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.. THE ..
"Nasby Letters"
FREE!
SEE FIFTH PAGE.

Poetry.

MY NEIGHBOR'S BOY.

He seems to be several boys in one,
So much is he constantly everywhere!
And the mischievous things that boy has done
No mind can remember nor mouth declare.
He fills the whole of his share of space
With his strong, straight form and his merry face.

He is very cowardly, very brave,
He is kind and cruel, is good and bad,
A brute and a hero! Who will save
The best from the worst of my neighbor's lad?
The mean and the noble strive to-day,
Which of the powers will have its way?

The world is needing his strenth and skill,
He will make hearts happy, or make them ache;
What power is in him for good or ill
Which of life's paths will his swift feet take?
Will he rise and draw others up to him,
Or the light that is in him burn low and dim?

But what is my neighbor's boy to me
More than a nuisance? My neighbor's boy,
Though I have some fears for what he may be,
Is a source of solicitude, hope and joy,
And a constant pleasure, because I pray
That the best that is in him may rule some day.

He passes me with a smile and a nod,
He knows I have hope of him, guesses, too,
That I whisper his name when I ask of God
That men may be righteous, his will to do,
And I think that many would have more joy
If they loved and prayed for a neighbor's boy.

—Christian Advocate.

WOMAN'S GLORY.

She started to climb the ladder of fame,
Then she suddenly thought she'd wait
And ask of the people who were passing her by
If her hat was really on straight.
—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

You may talk about woman's hair,
With its shimmering light and all that;
But consider it well and fair,
And her crowning glory's her hat.
—Puck.

Swallow, pilgrim swallow!
The autumn's gone. Go, too,
Or some Northern girl will follow
And make her hat of you.
—Chicago Record.

"I like this hat," said Isabel—
"It makes my face look long and well;
But when dear father saw the bill
It made his face look longer still."
—Judge.

FIFTEEN.

Dolly's lovely hair
Floats towards her feet,
Dolly's girlish skirt
Shows her ankles neat;
She will always taste
Sorrow in her cup,
Till her skirt is down
And her hair is up!

Dolly waits and waits,
With impatient pain,
Till she sees herself
Glorying in a train;
Till the happy hour
Fills with joy her cup
When her skirt is down
And her hair is up!
—New York Tribune.

Miscellany.

NOT HARD TO READ.

Frugal.

"I am sorry to tell you," said the editor, "that we cannot use your poem."

"Indeed?"

"To be candid with you, it is clumsy in sentiment and faulty in construction. The rhymes are all wrong, and altogether it is not even decent doggerel." Here the editor paused for a breath, and the poet said meekly:

"Give it back to me, please."

"I don't think you can do anything with it."

"Oh, yes; I can. I'll have it set to music and make a popular song of it."—Washington Star.

A Recall.

The half-back seized the ball, and darting around the left end made a superb rush down the field. It was a forty-five yard gain and the crowd went wild. But when the cheers of applause had subsided it was apparent that the ball had not been "in play."

"Oh, dear! what does he have to bring the ball way back for?" asked Kitty, despairingly.

"I'm sure I don't know," replied Reggy Westend, "unless the beggah got an encore!"—Life.

A Mystery.

Among the many mysteries
Revealed in the histories,
Or told another's sister is,
There's none like this, we say!
Why it's thought meritorious
For college men vainglorious
To pace the streets victorious
And chant this witty lay:
Rah, rah, rah!
Rah, rah, rah!
Siss, boom, ah!
Wow! ay! e-ee!
—Chicago Record.

No Good for Advertising.

First Quack—Here is a letter it would hardly do for us to publish. A man writes: "I have just taken my first bottle of your medicine and I ——"

Second Quack—Well?

First Quack—There it breaks off short and is signed in another handwriting "per executor."—Brooklyn Life.

The Only Test.

Hardupp—I tried to sell those diamonds I bought of you and was told they were not negotine.

Jeweler—Did you sell them?

"Yes, for almost nothing."

"Well, you go back and try to buy them, and you will find out that they are genuine."—New York Weekly.

No Time to Lose.

Mrs. Billus (leisurely packing her trunk)—What are you in such a hurry about, John?

Mr. Billus—Why, blame it, Martha, I've got to shut the lid of that trunk down and lock it, and the train's due in 2 hours and 50 minutes.—Chicago Tribune.

What Kind.

Sam—Do you mean to say Miss Fay has refused you?

Tom—Exactly so.

Sam (surprised)—What kind of a girl is she, anyhow?

Tom (sadly)—Unkind.—Milwaukee News.

Sad Memories.

"Madam," said the tramp, "take back yer loaf of bread. I return it unbroken."

"What's the matter?"

"It brings back too many sad memories. I can't tech it."

"Dora it," she asked gently, "make you think of the bread your mother used to make?"

"No'm. It makes me think of when I wuz doin' time on the rock-pile."—Washington Star.

Sure Enough.

Miss Manhattan—After all, Miss Wabash, the biggest thing at the Fair was something for which Chicago cannot claim credit.

Miss Wabash (bristling) — Impossible! What was it?

Miss Manhattan (triumphantly) — The lake!—New York World.

Slow Pay.

Dreighoods—Does young Bloode have an account running with you?

Haberdasher—Not exactly. He has an account walking with me, though.—Chicago Record.

After Taking.

Police Magistrate—Have you ever seen the prisoner at the bar?

Witness—Never, your honor; but I've seen him when I strongly suspected he'd been at it.—Tid Bits.

Not Sociable.

"Did you enjoy the play last night?"

"Not at all; no one talked except the people on the stage."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

In Doubt.

Stranger—Who owns this store?

Office Boy—The boss says I do, but I don't.—Detroit Free Press.

COLLARS AND CUFFS

THE AUTUMN AND WINTER DESIGNS FOR MEN'S WEAR.

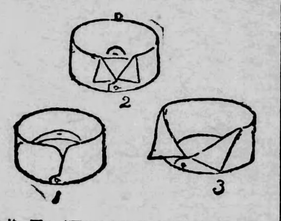
Variety to Choose From—Every Man Should Here Find Something to His Taste.

The current season furnishes a plethoric variety of styles from which the painstaking, well-dressed man may make his choice. The illustrations accompanying this artical are descriptive of leading metropolitan patterns in fall and winter collars and cuffs. The younger and middle-aged seeker after the proper caper in collars, says the New Yory Herald, cannot find during this fall and winter season anything smarter for neck linen than the "stand ups" represented by the styles herewith presented.

Figure No. 1 is the latest and most correct design for full dress wear. It is essentially adapted for such occasion and may be worn with upright points if so desired. The "Leota," as this effect is termed, is very popular worn as a poke. The dimensions range from 2 1-4 inch front and 1 5-8 inch back to 1 7-8 front and 1 5-8 back above buttonholes, from which point measurements are generally calculated.

Figure No. 2 is the heavy-weight winter collar, with pronounced solid points, and is known as the "Elko." It may be worn as semi-full dess.

Figure No. 3 is the leading design for street wear. This collar is intended for neat effect when worn with a business



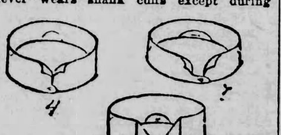
suit. The "Kenosha" is out of place for dress purposes.

Figure No. 4, "Maxim," is an ornamental conceit, and is a compromise between every day and evening styles. It has a 2 1-2-inch front and 1 7-8 back.

Figure No. 5, the "Hector," has a 2-inch front and 1 5-8 back, with 1 1-4 inch space. Only full-necked folks should use this collar.

Figure No. 6, the "Nelson," boasts of a 2 1-2-inch front and 2 1-8 back. It leans toward extreme points, and the long-necked individual is at home with it. It is shapely and presents a fetching appearance.

In figure No. 7 the cuff is the up-to-date full dress style. It may be worn with poke points to correspond with the collar. It is three and three-quarter inches wide. The ends should have only a gentle bend to be in proper form. The fact should be borne in mind that the correct dresser never wears shank cuffs except during

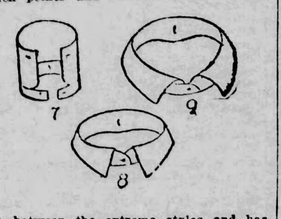


business hours. The link fastening is the only one admitted to full dress wear. Any other style button is in violation of social tubrics. The link effect is also popularly worn for every day use, but is convenient when a top coat is in order. Although there is economy in wearing reversible cuffs, the link devotees care not for this trifling saving in laundry bills, and argue that it is infra dig for a gentleman to wear reversible (shank) cuffs.

In figure No. 8 the turndown effect is a collar suitable for an elderly man. It is, if high backed, for winter wear, and looks out of place on a young or middle-aged person. The "Marathon" has 2 5-8 inch points and the space is 1 1-2 inches.

Figure No. 9, "Foremost," has 2 3-8-inch points and 1 5-8 back. The short-necked brother here again comes in for satisfactory service.

Figure No. 10, "Newago," shows 2 3-4-inch points and 3 4-inch space. It is a



go between the extreme styles and has many admirers.

The "Tembro," figure No. 11, has 1-inch space and 2 5-8 points. It is mostly worn by elderly gentlemen with large-sized necks.

Figure No. 12 is an off-duty Thespian collar, with height of 2 1-8 inches. It shows a dignified appearance to advantage, and serves to distinguish the foolhardy gentry from the rest of mankind. It is also worn by venerable citizens in conjunction with the stock necktie of our grandfathers.

Now that beards are worn by a large number of young men it is timely to draw attention to the effect beards have on the style of collar worn. The beard shortens and broadens the neck in appearance and the collar has far less influence than it might otherwise possess in the stylish make-up of the man.

Where the hair and beard are quite gray the linen harmonizes and unites with them. The lines of the collar are more less lost or merged in the prevailing gray of the neck and face. An elderly man, therefire, with good taste, wears a large collar, whose expanse would be very unbecoming to a young man.

The influence of the beard in modifying the lines of the neck and of the collar is brought into distinct observation where the pointed "Vandyke" is worn.

A Peddler's Catastrophe.

The palmy days of the country pack-peddler are nearly over, but there are still a number who make Philadelphia their headquarters on returning from trips. One of these was lamenting his ill luck on his last trip to the landlord of a little hotel downtown. Just before his departure, he said, he noticed in a pawnbroker's window a dentist's old-fashioned "key," or tooth-puller, constructed on the lever principle, with clasps, to take firm hold of the tooth, worked by a screw. Remembering how often he was asked by people in the back woods if he had a toothache cure or could pull a tooth, he went in and purchased the "key." His first and last trial of it was on the tooth of an athletic Schuylkill county farmer suffering from a violent ache. In affixing the instrument the peddler turned the screw once too often, and, as a result, the tooth was crushed before it could be pulled. The farmer sprang to his feet and knocked the peddler senseless with a chair. He then jumped on him and was proceeding to choke him to death when pulled off by his family. The peddler was in bed two weeks, and though still suffering from his wounds, says he will not bring an action for damages.—Philadelphia Record.

Information First Hand.

Now that Prof. Garner can communicate with monkeys in their own language, he may collect some valuable simian views concerning the theory of evolution, and thus present Darwinian doctrines at first hand.—Baltimore American.

Delaying Action.

He—This may be my last kiss, darling——

She—Then I give notice of filibuster.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

POINTS ON SHAPES.

Exhibited by a Kind of Lay Figures Newly in Fashion.

The sign on the door said: "Positively No Admittance." Nevertheless, two fashionably dressed women had boldly intruded into the little room at the back of the shop, where they were examining with unlifted lorgnettes half a dozen lay figures. The manikins were unclad, being of the kind which are intended for stretching worsted one-piece underclothes upon while they are drying to prevent them from shrinking. This is a comparatively new idea, that people have them made to order for private use. Of course, they must bear a general resemblance as to measurements, to the owner, says Rene Bache, in the Washington Star.

"This one appears to be Mrs. Snoozleby Tomkins," said one of the visitors, examining the inscription on a tag which was attached to one of the figures.

"How fat she is getting!" murmured her companion, contemplatively.

"You know we always thought she laced."

"There can not be any further doubt of it. Just look at the size of her waist!"

"Who is that skinny one next to her?"

"Let me see. Why, this is Miss Dobbins! I declare it's no wonder she pads."

"Did you ever! She is the same size all the way down."

"It's wonderful what artifice will do to make up for the deficiencies of nature."

"Yes, indeed, it is. I'm glad that no one can justly accuse me of altering the shape that nature gave me."

"Me, too! I think it's positively disreputable."

"To see Julia Dobbins on the street you'd imagine that she had quite a good figure."

"So you would, but I always suspected that it was made up."

"So did I. We know now, however. He-he!"

"He-he!"

"Who is that one on the end?"

"I can't make out the name on the tag. Oh, yes—why, it's Mrs. Noodles?"

"You don't mean to say so!"

"There can be no mistake about it. And she had the impudence to tell me the other day that her waist measure was only twenty inches."

"How awfully she must be pulled in!"

"I should think so! Who is that other creature with the queer-looking legs?"

"There isn't any name on it. But—yes, here it is. Goodness me!"

"It's that Spriggs woman."

"The flirtatious widow?"

"Who is so stuck on her own shape!"

"Why, she travels on it!"

"Did you ever?"

"No, I never did!"

"Such spindle shanks!"

"And so bowed, too!"

"No wonder that she never bathes."

"At the seashore, do you mean?"

"Certainly. She says that salt water doesn't agree with her."

"What would people say if they knew?"

"I shall take care that they do know, my dear. I consider it my duty to expose such an outrageous sham. The men in particular ought to know it."

"I think so, too. Who is that boister-shaped object just behind. I never saw such a figure!"

"Quite too absurd! What crooked legs!"

"She must waddle like a duck!"

"And what lack of proper development, altogether!"

"The worst of all of them, I think."

"I quite agree with you. Is there no name?"

"I can't find one, though I would give a good deal to know who it is. But here comes the shop woman. Perhaps, she can tell us."

"Madam," said the shop woman, in response to a question, "that is your own lay figure, which you ordered a month ago. We have been so busy that it has been delayed."

"It isn't!" fairly shrieked the lady, dropping her lorgnette on the floor.

"Excuse me,' madam," replied the shop woman, "but I assure you that it is made from your own measurements."

"He-he! Let me offer you my smelling bottle, my dear," suggested the second fashionable visitor, sympathetically.

"If you breathe a word of this I'll never forgive you to my dying day!" whispered her companion almose fiercely as they got into the carriage.

"Mum's the word!" responded the other consolingly.

WHY USE BLUEING?

A Conundrum for the Housewives of the Country.

There are at least 6,000,000 families in the United States in each of which, at the lowest calculation, a cent's worth of bluing is used every wash day; and as there are about fifty wash days in the year, the amount of bluing used by these 6,000,000 families cost $60,000 every week, or $3,000,000 every year.

For what purpose is this $3,000,000 expended annually? Is there any chemical reason for using bluing in the laundry? Has bluing any special efficiency for making clothes softer, cleaner or sweeter? Or is it merely to conceal the dirt that through ignorance or laziness is permitted to remain in our soiled linen? When and why was bluing introduced into the laundry? In short, is bluing essential to perfect laundering? If it is, there are a great many inquisitive folks who would like to know why. And if it isn't, these same inquisitive folks would like to know why so many people who take great pains to have their clothing washed and bleached until it is a spotless white should allow it to be stained a dirty blue with indigo or some equally objectionable bluing material.—Jenness Miller Monthly.

About China Tea.

There is a strange Chinese legend concerning the tea plant. According to the story, there once lived a very pious hermit who passed the greater part of his time in prayer and vigils. He was, however, unable to keep awake as long as he wished, and often found his eyes closing while he was in the very midst of his devotions. This naturally annoyed him, and one day in a fit of wrath against the weakness of the flesh, which he seemed unable to overcome, he cut off the offending eyelids and cast them upon the ground. But his action had been observed by a god, who immediately caused a tea shrub to spring up from the spot where the eyelids had fallen. It is in reference to this, according to the legend, that the leaves of the tea plant are shaped like eyelids, fringed with lashes, and possess the power of warding off sleep.

Uses of Lumber.

"For what is the greatest amount of lumber used?" asks the Southern Lumberman. "Nine people out of ten will say for houses and buildings. It is doubtful if 35 per cent of the lumber output goes into buildings. The railroads, farmers and miscellaneous purposes take about 40 per cent, and the other 20 per cent goes into boxes."

Foresight.

"Tommy," said the teacher, "do you know what the word 'foresight' means?"

"Yes'm."

"Can you give me an illustration?"

"Yes'm."

"You may do so."

"Last night my mamma told the doctor he might as well call around and see me Thanksgiving night."—Washington Star.

HEROIC COXSWAIN FISH.

A British Sailor Who Has Saved 887 Lives.

Charles E. Fish, an English sailor stationed at Pamsgate by the Royal National Lifeboat Institution, enjoys the remarkable and enviable distinction of having saved the lives of no less than 887 of his fellow beings. His breast is covered with the medals he has received at various times for his brave and noble work.

He has served as coxswain of the life-boats for 27 years. After seven years' service he was presented with the silver medal of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution. A few years later he received the medal of the Liverpool Shipwreck and Humane Society. The next medal presented to him was the silver medal of the Board of Trade for gallantry in saving life at sea. For the part he played in the heroic rescue of part of the crew of the Indian Chief, on January 6, 1881,

COXSWAIN CHARLES E. FISH.

when he was out 26 consecutive hours without anything either to eat or drink, in a heavy gale, freezing hard the whole time and the sea continually breaking over the boat, the crew suffering most severely both from cold or hunger, he received the gold medal of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution, which was presented to him by the Duke of Edinburg, and he is the only coxswain who holds this medal. For the same rescue the town of Ramsgate presented him with a silver medal, which he values very highly as a token of esteem from his fellow townsmen. On his retirement from the service in December, 1891, he was presented with the gold second-service clasp of the institution, the only one that has ever been presented by the institution, along with a small pecuniary grant. He also holds a diploma from the King of the Netherlands for a service rendered to a vessel belonging to that country.

AN EVEN HALF DOZEN.

His Luck.

Clergyman—"Do you not know, young man, that when you retire at night you may be called before morning dawns?"

Mansfield (dreamily, with recollection of game night before)—"Yes, and it would just be my luck to have a poor hand."—Truth.

Not Mercenary.

"Let me give you something for that cough, Tom."

"Thank you, old fellow, but you can have it for nothing, for all I care."—Truth.

Half a Loaf.

Dusty Rhodes—"Madam, would it be too much to ask for half a loaf?"

Mrs. Dogood—"You strike me as being over half a loafer."—Kate Field's Washington.

How He Was.

He—"Where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise."

She (enviously)—"My, my; how supremely blissful you ought to be."—Exchange.

The Wisdom of Children.

New Girl—"What does your papa like for breakfast?"

Little Maid—"He always likes most anything that we hasn't got."—Good News.

The Financial Situation.

Broker—"Money is fearful tight these times, isn't it?"

Banker—"Yes, it's got the jim jams with us."—Exchange.

PUZZLING THINGS ABOUT WOMEN.

They Do All Sorts of Unexpected Acts and Do Not Do Many Others.

There are things about the feminine character which completely baffle my somewhat frivolous intellect.

They are only little things, but they are more puzzling to me than the doctrine of supralapsarian preterition or the theory of preadamite existence.

For instance, why does a girl always want a glass of ice water at the most inconvenient times and places?

Why does she want the nearest window opened if it is closed, and closed if it is open?

Why does she keep you waiting three-quarters of an hour in the parlor and then put on her gloves in the street?

Why does she go to a dance with a man she doesn't care for and rely on shaking him after she gets there? Why doesn't she ever choose the right man for her escort?

Why does she never discover that a man is "perfectly lovely" until he has married some other girl?

Why does she never want to walk on the turf until she sees the sign, "Keep off the grass?" And why does the warning, "Do not pick the flowers," immediately start her to gathering a bouquet?

Why does she always admire the man you particularly loathe?

Why does she act babyishly silly when you want her to be practical, and sternly practical at times when you could not only pardon but gladly welcome a little exhibition of fond foolishness on her part?

Why does she refuse your invitations to an after theater supper when you are flush and accept with alacrity when you are "reduced to $3?"

Why does she come and sit all over you in the horse car, if she doesn't know you, and then insist in keeping three feet away from you on the parlor sofa after you become acquainted?

These problems are, as I have said before, too much for me. Perhaps they have all been thought out by some eminent philosopher, but I doubt it.

I believe they form a valuable addition to the doctrine of the unknowable as elucidated by Mr. Herbert Spencer.—Cleveland Leader.

Her One Objection.

Mrs. Rapsard—Didn't you have a girl to take care of your dear little Fido?

Mrs. Lingerly—Oh, yes. But I couldn't get her to stay.

Mrs. Rapsard—What was matter?

Mrs. Langerly—She didn't like it because we kept a baby.—Brooklyn Life.

A Boston Baby.

Boston Ma—"What does the baby want? Is it this pencil?"

Boston Baby—"Abgoo, agoo!"

"Of course that's it. And does baby want paper?"

"Ma! ma! me! ma!"

"Yes, mamma cognizes correctly. I wonder what baby wants of pencil and paper?"

"Me! mo! me! mo! me! mo!"

"Bless his heart! He wants to begin to write his memoirs."—Good News.

Hurt Her Pride.

"Why did you leave your last place? Were you dissatisfied?"

Bridget—I was, ma'am; the mistress would insist on givin' me wages, whin it's a salary I was wantin',—Chicago Inter Ocean.

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A FAIR VIRGINIAN.

A TALE OF THE FIRST BULL RUN.

By DAVID LOWRY.

CHAPTER III.

THE WAR DEMOCRAT.

The young Southerners roomed together. Lacy Norton woke with a start the next morning. The air seemed to be charged with sound; a shrill whistle, prolonged until the echoes reverberated throughout the hotel corridors, caused him to sit bolt upright. He was alone.

He arose and looked out of the window. A steamboat was rounding to, preparing to land at the levee. A number of hacks and light wagons awaited the outpouring of the passengers. The landing effected, a scene of unusual activity was presented. The staging hardly touched the shore when the passengers crowded upon it. They all seemed eager to get ashore. The mob of drivers assailed all comers, while the roustabouts immediately began to unload the boat. They formed in line, working quickly under the directions of a mate, whose vociferations reached Norton's ears through the open window.

Norton dressed himself leisurely, looking attentively at the people and vehicles on the levee and the high hill on the opposite side of the river. He was smiling at the futile efforts a stupid driver made to induce his horse to haul a heavy load straight up the levee, instead of selecting an easier grade. The horse displayed more wisdom than the driver who persisted in his misdirected efforts to the amusement of a number of spectators. A violent knock on his door caused Norton to wheel around.

A visitor with rolling eyes confronted him when he shouted "Come in."

"I'se sent to fotch yo' down to de bawbah'm, sah. Dinnah's done right away; dere's trubble brew'n in de bawbah's. Dat gembleman wat's wid you—"

Norton swept him aside and hastened down stairs. Intuitively, he surmised the truth. Mason's free speech had been resented. He must be prepared to stand by his companion, however, at any and all hazards.

The waiter clattered noisily down the stairs after Norton, who descended two steps at a bound, until he reached the first floor, where a babel of sound greeted him.

A crowd was gathered around the entrance to the barber's room. Shouldering his way through the throng instantly, Norton was in the nick of time to avert a fracas that in all probability would have proved serious in more ways than one.

As Norton passed through the door he beheld his friend holding a heavy spittoon aloft. A towel swung from his neck; one side of his face was covered with lather. Behind him, crouching in terror near the wall, with the sides of their heads inclined to Mason, stood two barbers, trembling, while in front of him a man whose face Norton recognized on the instant coolly faced Mason. A knot of barbers were huddled in one corner back of Mason's opponent, staring, round-eyed, at the central figures. Two half-shaved men, sitting in chairs were looking around, twisting their necks to obtain a clear view of the scene, while three others were ranged close against the wall, beside the coat and hat-racks.

Mason's face was livid; the veins in his neck and temples were swollen; his eyes gleamed with insane rage as he drew his hand back to hurl the spittoon at the man confronting him. The latter was in the act of raising his hand to shield himself from the onslaught that seemed unavoidable, when Norton bounded between them to intercept the blow.

The unexpected appearance of his friend startled Mason; the spittoon fell from his hands, crashing into fragments on the floor. At the same instant Norton stood shoulder to shoulder with his friend, confronting the man opposing him.

Profound silence esnued. The silence was broken by Norton.

"Gentlemen, will you tell me how this quarrel originated?"

The men near the rack, who were evidently relieved by Norton's intervention, looked at each other as they prepared to retire. The man confronting Mason coolly walked to a chair—he had a towel around his neck—and seated himself in silence. Mason's eyes followed this man's every movement with a deadly hatred. Finally the occupant of one of the chairs, an elderly man, said, with considerable acerbity:

"Your friend evidently is not familiar with the ways of Northern people."

"In what respect has he exposed himself to criticism?"

Norton's voice was pitched upon a high key; he realized it when it was too late.

"Oh, well! we are not going to convert the barber's shop into a debating society," the elderly gentleman replied testily. "Take my advice and avoid trouble. I heard all that passed. I heard nothing that justified a resort to force until your friend provoked the gentleman sitting in the end chair there. I dare say the other gentlemen will agree with me."

There was a chorus of murmurs—all assenting.

"Can you recall the language that gave offense, sir?"

"I can. Your friend asserted that Abolitionists and thieves are convertible terms."

"Well?"

"The gentleman in the end chair, who differed with him all the way through, resented the imputation that he was as big a thief as the people who were too lazy to work and made their living at the expense of a lot of niggers. It was pretty plain talk—I think it was a proper answer. That caused the row."

Mason was wiping the lather off his unshaved cheek. His face was crimson now. Norton addressed the elderly man:

"I did not come here to make discord; but it seems to me, sir, that some allowance ought to be made for my friend. His uncle lost property in this house that cost him a good deal of money. Every obstacle imaginable was placed in his way, and in ours, when we endeavored to learn how she was smuggled out of the hotel. That she was smuggled out, and that somebody in this house connived at her flight is patent. If your property was stolen from you, sir, possibly your temper might be ruffled somewhat."

"Very likely. But I have been making allowance for the Southern people so long that I am tired of it."

At that moment the occupant of the end chair, who all this time was regarded with curiosity by the barbers and those who witnessed the episode, sat bolt upright in his chair and addressed the friends. He spoke in an ordinary tone; there was no sign of anger; he seemed to be uttering his convictions as one records a protest against a real or fancied wrong:

"Allow me to say that I, for one, am tired of conceding anything more to your people for the sake of peace. I was for peace until your pet candidate, Herschell V. Johnson, standing on the balcony of the St. Charles hotel in this city, had the insolence to tell a large audience that the atmosphere of the South would not permit the utterance there, nor tolerate the growth of certain sentiments common here. He, Herschell V. Johnson, candidate for Vice President, came to the North for the express purpose of emphasizing the views, wishes and aims of the section he represented, and at the same time warned us to beware how we expressed ourselves in the South—he threatened us, yet no man molested him. We know what he meant. At the rate Yankee school teachers are tarred and feathered and murdered down South, the atmosphere Johnson referred to must be pretty hot by this time. It is not a wholesome atmosphere. It ought to be cleared. There are hundreds of thousands of men in every Northern state that think as I do. We are not going to yield another inch to slavery, and we will not permit slaveowners to crack their whips over us. The fugitive slave law is a dead letter; no matter what they say or do in Massachusetts, it cannot—never will be enforced in Pennsylvania. If the Southern states want war they can have it. You Southern people make a serious mistake when you think we are fighting for the niggers. I am a Democrat. I have always voted the Democratic ticket. But if the Democratic party is ruled by slave-hunters I will leave it. You will force me to become an Abolitionist, because I can't see any other way to maintain the rights of white men in the North."

This speech was received in utter silence; the eyes of every man in the barber shop were fixed upon the occupant of the end chair, who calmly contemplated the Southerners with an expression that held Lacy Norton in spite of his desire to appear indifferent.

There was a loud clapping of hands. Looking through the entrance to the barber's shop, the Southerners beheld a crowd that filled the corridor.

Then the people in the corridor, who clapped their hands and who were craning their necks in the effort to see the speaker, commented upon the sentiments uttered.

"That's the talk."

"There's lots of Democrats who agree with him."

"He's right. This is a white man's fight now."

"We don't want nigger drivers' rule in the North—we've had enough of it."

One of the men, who had hugged the hat-rack closely when the spittoon was grasped, now cleared his throat, looked around him and said it was "high time this thing of riding rough-shod over everybody that didn't agree with the South was stopped." Whereupon Mason wheeled round upon him suddenly.

"Do you want to fight—now? You were the first to get out of harm's way a little while ago."

A ripple of laughter rose; the man who thought the Southern practice of riding rough-shod over everybody had exceeded the limit of patience, grew very red.

"If you do," added Mason, with flashing eyes, "I'll fight you on your own terms, here—anywhere."

"Pooh—pooh!" said the other. "That sort of thing may do down South. A man who talks of the code up here is laughed at."

"Who referred to the code?" demanded Mason. "If you take the quarrel up, I will fight you anywhere you like. For that matter, I'll fight any man in the crowd."

"Take your friend away," said the elderly man, as he looked smilingly at Norton. The occupant of the end chair also looked at him. He, too, smiled. The smile changed the character of his face.

It was the man who sat behind them in the car, who directed them to the hotel and whom they encountered at the mass meeting. The expression of the elderly gentleman and the twinkling eyes of the man who avowed himself a Democrat, yet was prepared to fight slave owners, disconcerted Norton. He felt angry with himself because he did not resent their mode of dealing with him and his friend. It was bad enough to feel that they were in the wrong to be convicted of it in this open manner was galling to Norton's pride. And yet every moment they remained in the barber's shop simply added to his humiliation. Casting a look of defiance at the occupant of the end chair, who now smiled broadly in his face, Norton grasped his companion by the arm and led him from the room.

As they crossed the main floor, Norton, glancing up, beheld the young lady he had shielded the preceding day. She was waving her hand to a friend below her. Her lips were parted in a smile. Her shapely head was superbly set. She looked prettier without her hat. Her smiling eyes rested on Norton one instant. But in that one fleeting moment he experienced a thrill such as he never felt before.

Then he realized that the smiling eyes of the beauty who glanced down upon him were wondrously like the eyes of the man who roused the ire of his friend, and who was at that moment sitting in the barber's shop. They were brother and sister—the resemblance was extraordinary.

At that moment a handsome boy of 9 or 10, who seemed to be at home in the hotel, darted in front of the friends, and looking up at the beauty on the landing, shouted: "Oh, Nell! Dick's had no end of a row with somebody in the barber's shop; but Dick had the last word."

The beauty's brows contracted as the guests present smiled at the boy's version. She beckoned to the boy, who ran up the stairs as Norton, prompted by a sudden impulse, turned to a waiter.

"What is the name of the gentleman called Dick?"

Mistah Maxwell; name is Richard Hope Maxwell. Berry nice man is Mistah—"

The remainder of the sentence was lost upon Norton, who grasped his companion's arm tightly. Mason stared at him wonderingly.

"Maxwell!" Norton said, in a tone so low that it was almost inaudible. "Maxwell, sah—very popular man is "Maxwell—Hope Maxwell! then this is my cousin."

Mason's head was lifted perceptibly as he led the way up the stairs, saying, with a scornful sniple: "I wish you joy of your Northern relatives! Come! I want te get out of this place. I'll not stay in it another hour. If there is no train going out, I'll drive out if it costs me $50."

"I'm as anxious to leave it as you are, now," Norton replied moodily.

Half an hour later the friends had turned their backs upon "the hot-bed of Abolition."

CHAPTER IV.

THE WAR CLOUD—BLACK INGRATITUDE.

"It has come at last, just as I predicted." The Hon. Payne Clayton tossed the note on a chair, rose suddenly and paced the room with a rising color in his cheeks.

His daughter, a young lady of eighteen, looked up from her work. The Hon. Payne Clayton was rubbing his hair back from his temples. Miss Clayton observing this rightly surmised that her father was excited. He walked back and forth, alternately rumpling his hair and crossing his hands behind his back.

"Bet I know what it is," said her brother Sidney, as he lolled on a sofa, toying with his watch guard. His father at that moment struck the back of his right hand more forcibly against the open palm of his left, and resumed his walk, shaking his head. Now his mental exclamation was repeated aloud.

"It has come at last, as I predicted time and again!"

"What has come, pa?" Miss Clayton's hands fell in her lap.

"It's war," said her brother. "You've heard us talking about it often enough to know."

His father wheeled around suddenly, but his steadfast gaze was not fixed upon his son. His was a speculative gaze; the expression was one he had cultivated to some purpose at the National Capital when he represented "a great commonwealth, sir; a commonwealth composed of gentlemen, sir; the mother of statesmen."

Seeing which Miss Clayton addressed her brother in low tones. "Sidney, will you never give up that habit of lolling—why not lie down?" But her brother's curiosity overpowered him.

"Don't you bother about my habits. What is it, pa?—it's war, isn't it?"

The Hon. Payne Clayton fixed his gaze upon his son; triumph sat in his eyes as he replied with unusual deliberation: "It is war; we've begun it; the first gun has been fired. There was no other way out of it. I'm glad of it—glad of it! Those old opponents of mine will be taught a severe lesson. Thank God! The South has vindicated herself at last."

"Is that what the note says? I thought there was something uncommon when Harker's boy brought the letter. Blazed away at Sumter, have they?"

"So Harker tells me. You can read it."

Miss Clayton lifted the note, read it with a troubled face, then looked up questioningly at her father. "And are we to have war? It is horrible, pa."

"I don't think it horrible." Her brother rubbed his chin carelessly. "It had to come some time. Everybody is ready for it."

"War is dreadful—history tells us civil wars are horrible. There is nothing so horrible, nothing more demoralizing than war."

The Hon. Payne Clayton faced his daughter suddenly. "That's one of the ideas you got in the North. Did you never hear that the sword has carved the way for progress throughout ages?"

"Cruel or kind," added Sydney, "they've brought it on themselves. They've had enough warning."

"Marion will understand better after a while," said Hon. Payne Clayton, as he looked out of the window. Then he added in a low tone, in the manner of a man who mentally reaffirms a well ascertained fact. "They'll stop stealing our property now. Nigger running won't be quite so popular in the North."

"Do you really think the Yankees will fight us, pa?" His son was standing beside him now. "From all I hear I don't think they've got the spirit. They will find a way to back out pretty soon."

"There's no backing out of this, sir," said his father in his positive manner. "The fact is, the North—or, rather, I should say a very large portion of the people of the North are with us. They have been looking forward to this quietly. I have assured my friends that the South in the great contest I foresee will have the support of thousands in the North. The North," here the Hon. Payne Clayton fixed his gaze in a speculative way upon the distant hills, "the North is divided, sir; rent asunder by internal strife. Commercial considerations govern the North. I have never lived in the North, Marion here, who has visited the North frequently, and lived there the greater part of three years, at school, has imbibed some extraordinary ideas running counter to my knowledge of the people I have met in Washington. I reiterate it—commercial considerations govern the North to an extent that surprises Southern people. That high sense of honor that has distinguished Southern gentlemen, commanding the respect of foreigners, and securing us the lasting regard of the higher classes throughout Europe, is lamentably—lamentably deficient in the North, sir. I am now speaking of the shopkeepers. The shopkeepers in the North worship the dollar. You know they never forgave Dickens for telling the truth about them. The greatest affront you can put upon a man in the North may be salved with dollars—it is done every day. In the South a man would be ostracized if he resorted to the law in similar cases. As for the common people who resent the term "mudsills," well, they submit to things the white trash never endured in the South. I have told my constituents time and again, that if it ever came to a trial of strength, commercial considerations alone may be counted upon to raise up a Southern party in the North. You will probably see," here the Hon. Payne Clayton unconsciously assumed the attitude and expression habitual to him when on the floor of Congress, "as the strife progresses, and deepens, a great division in Northern sentiment. The commercial instinct may lie dormant for a time—it will assert itself later. When they realize that great sacrifices are demanded of them—when they balance the mere idea of maintaining a unity against the possible risk of losing their property and money, why—"

"They'll come down like Crockett's coon," said his son, laughing.

"In a manner—yes," continued his father, "I will not be surprised after a little time, if a single city will shape the future of the North. New York could do it. I know something of New York. Thousands, aye, tens of thousands there will support the South. The men who are the masters of the city to-day are with us. Think—conceive, if you can, the tremendous influence they will exert when they realize that war means their destruction."

"I hope it will last long enough to allow us to give them a good rallying." Sydney Clayton lifted his shoulders and braced himself; he was confident he would make a pretty good figure in uniform."

"Oh! there will be a chance for some fighting—short and sharp; but nothing to signify when one considers the great end aimed at."

"We will teach them manners, at least," said the son. "I am tired reading and hearing about Southern 'fire-eaters.'"

"Yes! we will compel them to behave like gentlemen."

The Hon. Payne Clayton called a servant, gave him an order, then resumed his walk across the floor. Miss Clayton, who had listened with a pale face, surprised them by saying: "I fear you both misjudge the people of the North." She spoke slowly and deliberately. "The workers in the factories are not the spiritless creatures they are depicted in the Southern papers. The parents of my school mates may not be demonstrative; but they are certainly able to maintain—do maintain their self-respect. They adhere firmly to their course once it is resolved upon. They are not disposed to assert themselves; but they adhere firmly to their convictions."

The Hon. Payne Clayton smiled, waving his hand, but his daughter quietly concluded her remarks by saying: "I observed a serious misapprehension—similar to that I remark at home—when the Northern people discussed matters at the South. They assume that we are inclined to boast."

"They will find that we are as ready to fight as eat," said Sydney, with a tince of sarcasm.

"The North has provoked the South beyond all endurance," said the Hon. Payne Clayton with a degree of asperity unusual. A woolly head bobbing in the doorway that moment, he wheeled around. "Have you the

MISS ROBSON'S BANGS.

They Flop Up and Down in Obedience to an Artful Wire.

Miss May Robson, who plays the part of the eccentric old woman in "The Councillor's Wife" at the Empire, says the New York Sun, has made a hit which is due in no small measure to a little patch of capillary adornment of the kind commonly known as a false front, which lacks a sense of the conventionalities, and does not conduct itself as such useful articles are supposed to act. Of course Miss Robson is the designer of this addition to the actor's make-up, as she was of the third leg.

THE COUNCILLOR'S WIFE. SURPRISE.

The audience on the first night, and many actors were there, thought when the bangs made a dive for the old lady's nose that it was all a mistake, and enjoyed it immensely. The old lady's discomfiture, they thought, was that of the actress in not being able to control her wig, and the house rang with laughter as she straightened her bangs and her corkscrew curls. When the old lady became extremely angry and the bangs shot far back on the head revealing six inches of bald pate, the audience howled with glee as they watched the actress gesticulating and repeating her lines with great fervor, apparently unaware that her hair was coming off. At another time the bangs went over the right eye and then over the left, and the audience still thought it was all a mistake.

ANGER. GRIEF.

It is said that after the performance some of the professional members of the audience sent their cards to Miss Robson and offered their sympathy for having undergone such a mortifying experience. Miss Robson showed the contrivance to a reporter the other evening.

"Now there is really nothing marvelous in this business," she began, "but ——" and the rest of her voice was muffled and unintelligible, for the bangs had shot out from the forehead and fallen over the eyes and mouth, leaving the high, hairless pate glimmering in the half-lighted corridor. Then as quickly as they had come down the bangs went back, showing the severe and wrinkled visage of the old lady.

"Don't do it again, please," the reporter requested. Miss Robson explained that the hair is controlled through a system of wires which run around the head, and are white like the skull cap, thus being invisible to the audience.

"These wires," she said, "meet at the top of the knot of my own hair, which is coiled at the nape of the neck. At that place one wire is attached, which passes down under my back and under arm, coming out of a button hole in front. It is by this wire and a few artful shakes of the head that the bangs are thrown about the head. They cannot fall off, as the wires will allow them to go only a certain distance each way. See, I will show you."

Without any apparent effort on the part of the actress the bangs shot straight up in the air back of the head and then canted over on one ear. Then they slowly and with a creeping motion glided over the left eye, and during all this the actress stood motionless.

—Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured many afflicted with rheumatism, and we urge all who suffer from this disease to give this medicine a trial.

POETRY AND PROSE.

Don't blame him for the shabby hat
That greets your sad inspection.
He's waiting for the headgear that
He'll win on the election.
—Washington Star.

If all the returns were in doubtless just now a lot of married women could each give exact information about one of the biggest cranks in the country.—Philadelphia Times.

Of all the powers that multiply to carry the election,
As run by certain gentlemen in this excited section,
The lungs appear the greatest, and, when it is closely reckoned,
The article of brains is found a reasonable second.
—Detroit Tribune.

A young woman may be extravagant, but she tries to avoid being walstful.—Binghamton Republican.

Will let that subject drop just now
The men who fishing lies have told
For days and days together,
Will let that subject drop just now
And lie about the weather.
—Chicago Inter Ocean.

New York wants to wed Brooklyn. The trouble seems to be that each wishes to furnish the "ring."—Yonkers Statesman.

The melancholy days have come,
The saddest of the year,
When cuffware-plants need anchors
And ash-barrels disappear.
—Buffalo Express.

"She accepted you this time, didn't she?"
Knowmuch—Yes.
"Then why are you so blue?"
"She has only changed her mind once; so it doesn't count for anything."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

She purchased a new sealskin sacque,
Expecting of pleasure a stacque;
And yet she doth grieve
From morn until eve,
For the weather stays warmish alacque.
—Detroit Tribune.

Perhaps She Found Some.

A citizen living on Brush street was on his way home the other night when a shoe came unlaced and he sat down on the doorsteps of a house to fix things. He was about to go on when a window was opened above him and a woman's voice demanded:

"Say! Are you a burglar?"

"No, ma'am," was the reply.

"What are you doing there?"

"Just tying my shoe."

"Oh, that's it?"

"Did you want a burglar, ma'am?" asked the pedestrian, thinking he detected a tinge of disappointment in her tones.

"You don't see any around, do you?"

"No, not just now, but I presume I can find one somewhere about. Is it anything special, ma'am—anything which won't keep until to-morrow night?"

"No, not so very special," she answered. "My husband went away with $15 in his pocket this morning and came home drunk about an hour ago. I've been through his pockets about six times and can't find a cent and I thought if you were a burglar and would look him over I'd divide with you on whatever you found. Never mind, though. Come to think of it, he always carries his money in his shoes when he gets full and I'll run down stairs and overhaul them."—Exchange.

Right in the Swim.

Mrs. Highleighfe—"Have you had your monogram put on your carriage?

Mrs. Bongtong (who is making her debut into society)—Yes, indeed. And I had R. S. V. P. put with it, just like your lovely invitation cards.—Chicago Record.

A Mother's Need.

BABYHOOD—"It will save the child an illness, the mother many a sleepless night." One hundred physicians write for Babyhood. $1.00 a year. Sample copy free. Babyhood Pub. Co., New York.

DR. R. C. FLOWER.

Dr. R. C. Flower, the eminent specialist of Boston, Mass., intends making a trip through the West, and may be consulted at the following places:

Texarkana, Ark., Cosmopolitan Hotel, Friday, December 1.
Little Rock, Ark., Richelieu Hotel, Saturday, December 2.
Hoxie, Ark., Hill House, Monday, December 4.
Fort Scott, Kan., Interstate Hotel, Tuesday, December 5.
Coffeyville, Kan., Eldridge Hotel, Wednesday, December 6.
Wichita, Kan., Hotel Carey, Thursday, December 7.
Topeka, Kan., Hotel Throop, Friday, December 8.
Atchison, Kan., Bryam House, Saturday, December 9.
La Crosse, Wis., Cameron House, Monday, December 11.
Prairie Du Chien, Wis., Dousman House, Tuesday, December 12.
Madison, Wis., Park Hotel, Wednesday, December 13.
Milwaukee, Wis., Plankinton House, Thursday, December 14.
Lafayette, Ind., New Bramble House, Friday, December 15.
Indianapolis, New Denison Hotel, Saturday, December 16.
Jackson, Mich., Hibbard House, Monday, December 18.
Toledo, Ohio, Hotel Madison, Tuesday, December 19.
Detroit, Mich., Hotel Cadillac, Wednesday, December 20.

Dr. Flower needs no introduction to our readers. His marvelous intuitional method of diagnosing disease has given him a world-wide reputation, and his phenomenal success in the treatment of seemingly incurable diseases, has placed him at the head of his profession.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

"To Right the Wrong," is a splendidly written novel by Edna Lyall, the author of "In the Golden Days," "Donovan," etc., which is published by Harper & Brothers, New York City. The readers of Harper's Bazar know what a strong and at the same time entertaining tale this is. It is of the times of the Parliamentary war of England, in which John Hampden is one of the leading characters.

A well written and most interesting story is "Miss Stuart's Legacy," by Mrs. F. A. Steel, which is published by Macmillan & Co., New York City. The scene is laid in India, although the leading characters are English. There is plenty of incident, of adventure, of love making, without sensationalism. One cannot help feeling the strongest sympathy with the heroine in the trials that came to her both before and after her marriage.

"For Life and Love," is a story of the Rio Grande by Richard Henry Savage, the author of several popular stories. It is published in pamphlet form by F. T. Neely, Chicago.

"The Curb of Honor," is a story by the well known author, M. Bedlam Dilwards, the writer of "The White House by the Sea;" "Kitty;" "Dr. Jacob" and many others. It is published by the Anglo-American Publishing Co., New York City.

"Through Thick and Thin" and "The Midshipmen's Mess," are two stories told by Molly Elliot Seawell, and published by the D. Lothrop Company, Boston. The first is a wholesome story and yet full of excitement. The leading characters are sturdy Yankee boys and one from the South, and the reader learns how they bear themselves in difficult places. "The Midshipmen's Mess," which completes the second part of this attractive volume, is a naval story with the real nautical flavor of which Miss Seawell possesses the happy secret.

In the River and Wilderness Series, published by the Price-McGill Company, St. Paul, come three volumes entitled respectively "The River Fugitives;" "The Wilderness Fugitives" as a sequel to the former, and "Lew Wingo, the Mohawk," which follows the "Wilderness Fugitives," carrying the story through to the end. The author of these three volumes which form a set, is Edward S. Ellis, the author of the "Young Pioneer Series," the "Log Cabin Series," etc. They are illustrated.

"Novel Notes," by Jerome K. Jerome, which is published by Henry Holt & Co., Chicago, has a mingling of the humorous, the pathetic, and occasionally something that almost reaches the tragic. The book is a collection of short stories which are related by four friends who meet regularly for the purpose of working out a great novel. The great novel is as far from completion at the close of this volume as at the beginning but the association plan has enabled the author to string his anecdotes together.

"Told by the Colonel," by W. L. Alden, is published by J. Selwin Yaid & Sons, New York city. The entertaining volume is made up of short stories, some of them very amusing. It is illustrated by Richard Jack and Hal Hurst.

The story of "Queechy," by Elizabeth Wetherell, which was so popular two or three generations ago, has been issued in a pretty volume by J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia, as a holiday publication. It is printed from new plates and is illustrated prettily with 30 new pictures from drawings by Frederic Dielman.

In his own delightful way, Thomas Bailey Aldrich tells the story of "An Old Town by the Sea," which is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. Portsmouth is the city which is thus so delightfully familiar to the reader.

"An Unknown Heroine," by L. E. Chittenden, is published by Richmond, Crosscup & Co., New York city. It is a true story of the wonderful heroism of the wife of a Confederate officer during the war, shown in her efforts to save the life of a Union officer who was left by the army for dead in the enemy's country.

"The Country Teacher" further described as "A Manual for Country Schools" by Jonathan Hunt, is a little book which every educator would do well to read. It contains practical and in many ways novel suggestions in regard to the teaching of children, by one who has evidently given careful thought to the subject. He dwells most particularly upon the necessity of shaping the efforts of the child toward future citizenship. Instead of compelling so much memorizing of what many times conveys no definite idea. A careful reading of this little pamphlet will help young teachers especially. Mr. Hunt is doing an excellent work in putting forth these suggestions. It is published by the author at Wauseon, Ohio.

"Duffels," by Edward Eggleston, contains a number of charming stories, which cover many phases of human nature; they are of the East, the West, the North and the South. Among the most interesting are "A Basement Story," "Priscilla," "Pulling for Life," and "Periwinkle." Published by D. Appleton & Co.

"The Coral Ship, a Story of the Florida Reefs," by Kirk Munroe, is a delightful story for boys; handsomely illustrated and bound, by G. P. Putnam & Sons, 29 West 23d street, New York.

"A Native of Winby," by Sarah Orne Jewett, contains not only the story which gives the book its title, but several others equally as charming and as pretty. They are "Decoration Day," "Jim's Little Woman," "Failure of David Berry," "Passing of Shadrach Bassett," "Miss Esther's Guest," "Flight of Betsey Lane," "Between Mass and Vespers," "A Little Captive Maid." Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

"As We Go," by Charles Dudley Warner, illustrated, contains many charming little papers which have appeared in the Harper's Magazine. The book makes a dainty volume in dark green and gold binding.

From George W. Dillingham, publisher, 53 W. 23d street, New York, come the following excellent novels in pamphlet form: "A Student's Romance," by Richard B. Kimball; "The Worlds' Twin;" "Robert E. Lee," by John Esten Cook; "A Long Look Ahead," by A. L. Roe.

William Dean Howell's charming story, "The Coast of Bohemia," which first appeared in the Ladies' Home Journal, has now been handsomely published in book form by Harper & Bros., publishers, New York.

"The Handsome Humes," William Black's latest story, which has been running as a serial in Harper's Magazine, now appears in book form, prettily bound in green cloth and gold. Published by Harper & Bros., Franklin Square, New York.

Charity Begins at Home.

The following grace at meat was composed and said by a Kansas man lately:

"Dear Lord, I would ask thy blessing on this food, but I realize it is cooked too miserably for Thee to waste thy valuable time in blessing; instead, I urge it upon Thee that Thou wilt instil into my wife's heart that it is better to cook steak acceptably for one man than to raise $10 by working two weeks for a church sociable."

Lots of Fun.

Count Paresi—Oui, monsieur; 'Amerique is ze gret countarie, ze gran' countarie, but you la'k ze clan—you haf not ze emeute!

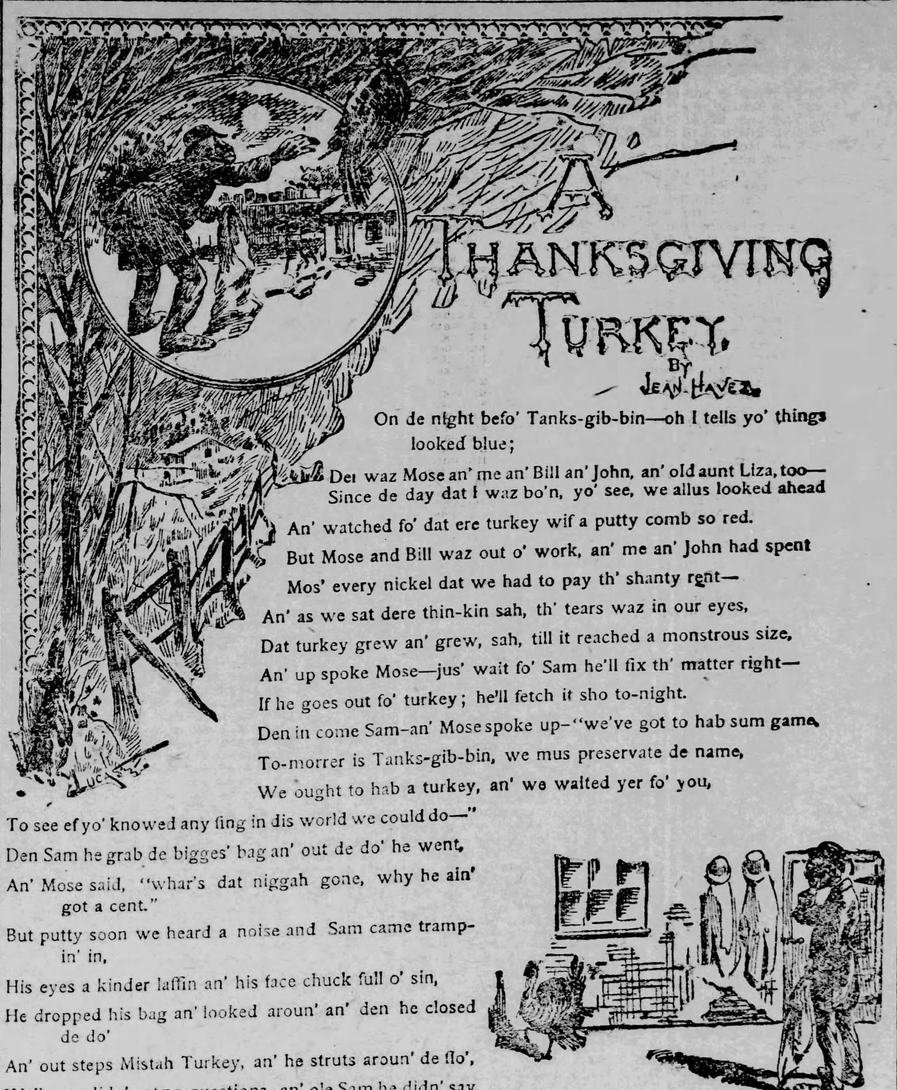
Broncho Bill—No; we don't call it that, fer a fact, stranger; but you jest ought to see the boys round up a Chinee camp some evenin'!—Truth.

New to Her.

"Oh, mamma, look here," said a little visitor in the country, who had got her eyes on a potato bug for the first time.

"What is it, dear?"

"A funny kind of fly with a tennis blazer."—Vogue.



A THANKSGIVING TURKEY.
By JEAN HAVEZ.

On de night befo' Tanks-gib-bin—oh I tells yo' things looked blue;
Dei waz Mose an' me an' Bill an' John, an' old aunt Liza, too—
Since de day dat I waz bo'n, yo' see, we allus looked ahead
An' watched fo' dat ere turkey wif a putty comb so red.
But Mose and Bill waz out o' work, an' me an' John had spent
Mos' every nickel dat we had to pay th' shanty rent—
An' as we sat dere thin-kin sah, th' tears waz in our eyes,
Dat turkey grew an' grew, sah, till it reached a monstrous size,
An' up spoke Mose—jus' wait fo' Sam he'll fix th' matter right—
If he goes out fo' turkey; he'll fetch it sho to-night.
Den in come Sam—an' Mose spoke up—"we've got to hab sum game,
To-morrer is Tanks-gib-bin, we mus preservate de name,
We ought to hab a turkey, an' we waited yer fo' you,
To see ef yo' knowed any fing in dis world we could do—"
Den Sam he grab de bigges' bag an' out de do' he went,
An' Mose said, "whar's dat niggah gone, why he ain' got a cent."
But putty soon we heard a noise and Sam came trampin' in,
His eyes a kinder laffin an' his face chuck full o' sin,
He dropped his bag an' looked aroun' an' den he closed de do'
An' out steps Mistah Turkey, an' he struts aroun' de flo',
Well, we didn' ast no questions, an' ole Sam he didn' say
Jus' where he got dat turkey dat we ate Tanks-gib-bin Day.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for address of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Darwinism.

E. W., Ira, Iowa: Herbert Spencer's theory of the evolution of species is accepted by all the leading scientific authorities of the world. Many differ on minor points, but agree to the main doctrine. Darwin was not the originator of this theory, his work was to explain the law and manner of evolution upon which he calls "natural selection," and which Huxley calls the survival of the fittest. It is based upon the fact that the increase of organic life—animal and vegetable—by reproduction vastly exceeds the space for and the means of its existence, whence arises a perpetual struggle. The result is not a matter of chance, but depends upon determinate conditions. The individuals and varieties which have the advantage in vigor, agility, or better adaptation to surrounding circumstances, will survive, while those less favored will perish. Darwin argues that nature is capable of producing this fitness thus: A variety so situated as to develop special organs will outlive others not so favorably situated, and these organs becoming more and more developed in succeeding generations, to the detriment of others, the result is a distinct species; and this process having been going on always, it is possible to conceive of a time when the type was unity, and of continued development and diversity without end.

The Supreme Court.

C. B., Rosamond, Ill., asks for "a list of all the chief and associate justices of the United States Supreme Court." They are:

Chief Justices—John Jay, John Rutledge, Oliver Ellsworth, John Marshall, Roger B. Taney, Salmon P. Chase, Morrison R. Waite, Melville W. Fuller.

Associate Justices—Wm. Cushing, James Wilson, John Blair, R. H. Harrison, Jas. Iredell, Thos. Johnson, Wm. Paterson, Samuel Chase, Bushrod Washington, Alfred Moore, Wm. Johnson, B. Livingston, Thos. Todd, Joseph Story, Gabriel Duval, S. Thompson, R. Trimble, J. McLean, H. Baldwin, J. M. Wayne, P. P. Barbour, John Catron, John McKinley, P. V. Daniel, S. Nelson, Levi Woodbury, R. C. Grier, B. R. Curtis, J. A. Campbell, Noah H. Swayne, Nathan Clifford, S. F. Miller, David Davis, Stephen J. Field, Wm. Strong, Jas. P. Bradley, W. Hunt, John M. Harlan, Wm. B. Woods, Stanley Matthews, Horace Gray, Samuel Blatchford, L. Q. C. Lamar, David J. Brewer, Henry B. Brown. Mr. Hornblower has been appointed, but is not yet confirmed.

No Forty American "Immortals."

W. O., Bissell, Pa., asks: "Who are the forty American Immortals, including only native or naturalized citizens, men or women, whose careers have been completed by death?"

There is no such list in existence, and no authority to put a name on such a list or to exclude it. The phrase "Forty Immortals," is a semi-humorous appellation for the Academie Francaise (French Academy), whose membership is limited to 40 members, elected after personal application, by the remaining members and after the nomination has been approved by the President of the French Republic. This body is the highest authority in France on everything appertaining to the niceties of the French language, it grammar, rhetoric and poetry. We have no such body in the United States. It is absurd to select arbitrarily any 40 dead American literary persons, and create a little little literary pantheon. Nobody would accept the enumerations, as tastes differ as to who should compose it. There are probably far less than 40 American authors whose fame will last two centuries, for example. Where would the "immortal" come in?

Making Paper Money.

D. L. T., Nashville, Ark., asks for the process of making paper money. The paper on which United States money is printed is manufactured by but one mill, and part of the process is secret. The number of sheets made is carefully noted, an accurate count is kept and strict care is taken that none are stolen. They are printed at the treasury. An ordinary treasury note, for instance, goes through the press three or four times, and then through the numbering machine. One plate is made for the engraving and lettering in black, on the face; one for the crimson seal of the treasury; one for the fine ornamentation on the back; one for any black lettering on the back, if there be any, as there is on the greenbacks; and one for any green on the face of the note, if any, and last through the numbering machine, which prints the letter and number in red on the face. Each sheet of paper makes four notes, which are printed, and then the notes cut apart. The paper is kept in a locked vault. Each morning enough sheets for the day's work are given out, and after careful counting, are receipted for. No one is allowed to leave the building until evening, and not then until the notes have been counted, receipted for, locked up as well as the spoiled sheets, if any.

The Panic of 1873.

J. F. C., Columbia City, Ind.: The financial panic of 1873 was the natural result of the inflation of our paper currency during the war. With high values in a depreciated greenback currency, there was an era of speculation, and an enormous extension of personal credit. As we began to get back to solid financing ground, our paper money increased in value. Men who had contracted debts or borrowed money when a greenback dollar was worth only 35 to 40 cents, had to pay those debts when greenbacks were worth 95 to 98 cents. You can easily reason it out that a crash would have to come, for a 95-cent dollar could only be had by twice the labor, or by selling twice the quantity, that would bring a 40-cents dollar a few years before. You can see that a crash was inevitable, and it came in 1873. Jay Cooke was only one of the thousands who failed. His firm was financial agent for the Northern Pacific Railroad, and the "tight times" caught the road and thinself as well. The panic did not depend upon the tariff in any shape or form. It only shows the utter ignorance of those whom you say use that argument.

Our Ministers Abroad.

G. M. P., Aral, Kan.: The following are the United States ministers accredited to the principal nations of the world:

Great Britain—Thos. F. Bayard, Embassador.
France—James B. Eustis, Embassador.
Italy—J. J. Van Alen, Embassador.
Germany—Theodore Runyon, Minister.
Austria-Hungary—Bartlett Tripp, Minister.
Belgium—James S. Ewing, Minister.
Russia—Andrew D. White, Minister.
Denmark—John B. Rigley, Minister.
The Netherlands—Wm. E. Quimby, Minister.
Portugal—Geo. W. Caruth, Minister.
Spain—Hannis Taylor, Minister.
Sweden and Norway—W. W. Thomas, Jr., Minister.
Turkey—Alex. W. Terrell, Minister.
China—Chas. Denby, Minister.
Japan—Edwin Dun, Minister.
Argentina—J. J. Pitkin, Minister.
Brazil—Thos. L. Thompson, Minister.
Chile—James D. Porter, Minister.
Mexico—Isaac P. Gray, Minister.

The full titles of an embassador is "Embassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary," of a minister, "Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary."

H. Clay Trumbull.

M. H. B., Bloomfield, Iowa: Henry Clay Trumbull was born in Stonington, Conn., June 8, 1831. In 1851 he removed to Hartford and engaged in railroad business. In 1858 he was appointed Sunday school missionary for Connecticut, which he held until 1862. He was ordained a clergyman of the Congregational church, and went as chaplain with the 10th Connecticut regiment, serving through the war, except that he was in rebel prisons for several months, being captured at Ft. Wagner. In 1865 he was appointed missionary secretary of the American Sunday School union for New England, and in 1872 named secretary of the same. He settled in Philadelphia in 1875, where he has since edited the Sunday School Times.

A Colored Congressman.

H. W. U., Lulings, Texas: There is but one colored man in the present congress—Hon. Geo. W. Murray, representative of the Seventh South Carolina district. He was born of slave parents in 1853, in Sumter county, that state. He was ill years old when the war freed him. He picked up a knowledge of reading and writing, became a teacher in 1871, taught till 1874, then entered the University of South Carolina, but in 1876, when in the class, the succession of the Democrats to power in that state compelled all negroes to withdraw from the university. He taught school until elected to congress. He is a Republican, of course.

The States of Brazil.

Interested reader, Napoleon, Mich.: The states comprising the United States of Brazil are: Amazonas, Grao Para, Maranhos, Piauhy, Ceara, Rio Grande do Norte, Parahyba, Pernambuco, Alagoas, Sergipe, Bahia, Espirito Santo, Rio de Janeiro, Sao Paulo, Parana, Santa Catharina, Sao Pedro, Minas Geraes, Goyaz, Matto Grasso and the municipality of Rio Janeiro, which corresponds in many respects to our own District of Columbia.

Unlimited Debate in the Senate.

J. P. C., Prescott, Ark., asks: "How coul the minority of the Senate keep the majority from getting a vote on the silver question, if the majority wanted a vote?"

Because there is no provision in the Senate rules whereby a debate may be closed. If the minority had chosen, they could have prevented a vote indefinitely. Suppose some one had introduced a resolution that a vote be taken at a given time on the bill; this could have been debated for weeks and months, had the minority chosen to do so. The same could be done with a resolution amending the rules so as to provide for closure. Debate is absolutely unlimited in the Senate under its present rules.

For a Tent.

N. J. D., Perry, Okla., asks: "Can any one tell me what to put on my tent to keep out the cold and ruin? Paint is too costly."

A friend says he has seen a thick mixture of clay and glue-water thus used. A heavy coat of ordinary tar would be useful. If any one can suggest anything better, we shall be glad to publish it.

Patent Rights.

H. O. P., Wilbur, Wash., asks: "Has a person a legal right to make a patented article for his own use?"

Most certainly not. We print the question above, as there seems to be a foolish idea prevalent that a patent only protects the manufacture to sell, not to use individually. That is not the law. A patent covers everything. The man who makes an article patented by another has violated the law, and is subject to penalty. He who does it knowingly is a thief.

The Pitch Lake of Trinidad.

J. E. H., Ravenswreed, W. Va.: In the island of Trinidad, in the West Indies, is a lake of asphaltum, 1½ miles in circumference, which is hot at the center, but cold toward the shores. This asphaltum is dug out, shipped to Europe and the United States, and used in making asphaltum pavements. There are several lakes in South America and elsewhere.

The Geneva Tribunal.

J. W. S., Halstead, Kan.: The settlements of the Alabama claims was referred to a board of arbitration, one to be appointed each by the President of the United States, the Queen of Great Britain, the King of Italy, the President of Switzerland and the Emperor of Brazil. These rulers then elected other appointees, Charles Francis Adams, Lord Chief Justice Cockburn, Count Sclopis, M. Staempfli and Baron Rajofes.

Miscellaneous.

S. G., Ada, O.: Sorry, but we can not publish it.

N. D.: We never saw the poem that we can recollect. See answer to "Reader," below.

Reader, Millbury, O.: We are told that a foreign-born citizen can join the American Protective Association.

Schoolgirl, Exeter, No.: We believe the author of Barnes' school history of the United States was Prof. J. Dorman Steele.

J. G., Spring Valley Minn., asks what work now engages Miss Kate Marsden, who worked among the Siberian lepers. Who can tell? We have lost track of Miss Marsden.

C. W. T., Chicago, Ill.: The poem "Rover and Me," printed several years ago in The Blade, is included in several chosen books of recitations, which you can find in any bookstore.

H. C. D., Ada, Mich.: England has been a gold standard country since 1819, and since that time all differences of exchange have been payable in gold. Please follow the rules above and not put us to trouble.

G. B., Jonesville, Mich.: The statement was made on good authority that Mr. Frick, of the Carnegie Steel Company, is a Democrat. This was afterward disputed. Hence we do not know.

E. G. W., Toledo, O: The statement in the quotation you give from Gresham's letter on Hawaii are vigorously disputed by ex-Minister Stevens and others in a position to know. We do not believe Gresham and Blount are correct.

O. G. S., Hillsville, Pa.: The official vote of Ohio by counties was given in The Blade last week. We can not give the pluralities of last year's presidential vote by states. See the World almanac or the Tribune almanac for 1893 for the figures.

G. J. N., Monmouth, Ill.: Gymnastics is the art of performing athletic exercises, intended for health, or to increase strength and endurance. Calesthenics is the art of performing exercises of the body and limbs, with the object of acquiring graceful movements. The objects are different, as you see.

Reader: How can you expect answers when we require compliance with the Rules above as a pre-requisite? If you can't send your name and postoffice address with your question, you can not be answered. It may be that your question was inclosed with a business letter; but the editor of the Bureau never sees any other letter. The name and address must be on the slip containing the question. This rule will be strictly enforced in future.

O. W., Magnolia, Iowa: Don't entertain the narrow idea that the President of the United States, governor of state, etc., ought to put in regular hours every day at his desk, as though he were a mere clerk. His duties are higher than that. He is paid to discharge the duties devolving upon him, not for his time.

T. A., Oakland, Md.: Note the Rules above. We can not give addresses. Go to your newspaper office and ask them to let you look at a newspaper directory. You will find what you want there.

Mysterious Disappearance.

"There's something that I want to bring to your attention," he explained as he stepped into police headquarters.

"Very well."

"It's a case of mysterious disappearance."

"You don't say so?" and the speaker's nostrils twitched eagerly, exactly like those of a story-book detective.

"Yes, and something like it has occurred before."

"You amaze me."

"I don't wonder at it. I'm startled myself. It happened yesterday afternoon. There were three policemen in sight. Two men started a row in the middle of the street and instantly the policemen were gone. Now, what I want to know is where they disappeared to."

And the official scratched his head thoughtfully and said he would drop 'round to the scene of the occurrence in a week or so and see if he couldn't find a clew.—Washington Star.

Catarrh, Heart Failure, Paralysis of the Throat

"I Thank God and Hood's Sarsaparilla for Perfect Health."

"For the benefit of suffering humanity I wish to state a few facts: For several years I have suffered from catarrh and heart failure, getting so bad I could not work and

Could Scarcely Walk

I had a very bad spell of paralysis of the throat some time ago. My throat seemed closed and **I could not swallow.** The doctors said it was caused by heart failure, and gave medicine, which I took, but it did not seem to do me any good. My wife urged me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, telling me of Mr. Joseph C. Smith, who had been

At Death's Door

but was entirely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. After talking with Mr. Smith, I concluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. When I had taken two bottles I felt very much better. I have continued taking it, and am now feeling excellent. I thank God, and

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and my wife for my restoration to perfect health." HARVEY HEED, Laceyville, O.

Mr. Harvey Heed
Laceyville, O.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Sore Mouth in Cow—Chicks Died.

N. J. B., Kansas: Your Jersey cow was no doubt attacked with a disease known as epizootic aptha. It is a disease that is rarely fatal. It is a question whether it is of animal or vegetable nature. It is a specific poison, and is contagious. In most cases you will find small blisters in fissures of the feet, and around the heels. The temperature of the body increases rapidly. Then there are eruptions on the tongue, inside the lips and on the roof of the mouth. There is a flow of water from the mouth and eyes, and at times there is great difficulty in swallowing. The blisters break and become raw surfaces, and in some cases form ulcers and become gangrenous. If the animal can swallow readily, give plenty of water, with an ounce of saltpetre in each bucketful. This may be continued twice a day for five days. Mop the mouth frequently with chlorate of potash, 2 ozs., molasses, 8 ozs. Rub well together. A spoonful may be placed within the lips. If the feet are sore, clean them well, and wash three or four times a day with acetate of lead, 1 oz., carbolic acid, 1 oz., water 1 quart. Mix and dip pieces of tow in this, and bind them to the feet, and between the toes. A wash composed of sulphate of copper, 1 lb., soft water, 1 gallon, may be used for both the mouth and feet. Wash with a sponge attached to a stick. The chicks that died were no doubt troubled with lice. They get on the heads of the chicks, and suck the life out of them. Take of unsalted lard and grease the chicks from the base of the bill to the base of the brain. Thousands of chicks are killed by lice every year. If when the hen is setting some tobacco stems are put in the nest it will make the small lice get out. Kerosene rubbed on the perches both on top and beneath with a rag, should be done every three or four weeks. The cause of black leg in cattle is a bacillus, which has the power of forming within itself a spore. Remedies in a pronounced case of black leg, or black quarter are unavailing.

Horse with Heaves.

C. B. D., Nebraska: A horse that has a pronounced case of heaves is incurable, aas the small cells in the lungs have been ruptured. Relief may be had by feeding the animal on light, nutritious food. If the bowels show the least constipation, give a dose of raw linseed oil. All oats and hay should be dampened a little. He should have his hay placed on the ground in his stable. Hay, timothy, will cause a horse with heaves to cough if there is the least dust in it. Give balsam copaiba, 1 oz., spirits of turpentine, 2 ozs., balsam fir, 1 oz., cider vinegar, 16 ozs. Mix and give a tablespoonful once a day, well back on the tongue.

Cough in Cow.

E. H. McC., Pennsylvania: Examine the nostrils of the cow, and see if there are any thick secretions along the lining membrane. If so inject into the nostrils olive oil, and let the animal inhale steam from a hot bran mash in a nose bag. Give the cow guaicum, 2 ozs.; sassafras root, 1 oz.; water, 1 quart. Boil to a pint, and add half an ounce of liquorice stick. When dissolved strain, and give in two doses, night and morning. Dampen all hay or fodder with a little water. If the bowels are the least bit constipated give physic of half a pound of epsom salts. Feed but little timothy hay. It will be well for you to mix molasses and pine tar, equal parts, or put a tablespoonful on her tongue when the cough shows itself. Put well back on tongue.

Something About Fowls.

D. R. P., New York: As good a feed as any during the fall and winter is: Soft feed in the morning, made from scraps of meat, potato pellings, small bits of breads, vegetables, etc., that are handy to get. Hens must have vegetables if you expect them to lay well. Aftermath clover chopped fine and given twice or three times a week is good. Dampen it with water after it has been chopped fine, and it will become soft. Warm water poured on it will be about the right thing. This soft feed, that is the scraps, should be boiled with bran, but not too much, and have a little cayenne pepper sprinkled among it. A teaspoonful is plenty for a feed for ten hens. They should have a light dinner if they have no place to forage, and corn warmed for supper.

Now right here is where the trouble comes. Over-feeding will make hens fat and then they cease to lay. Fat hens should be put on short meals for at least eight days. Once in a while feed rejected wheat; also give oats boiled to make up a variety. Many people feed too much, and the result is, no eggs. The house should be comfortable. Buckwheat should not be fed poultry as it is very heating; yet it is a good feed. Leg weakness in young fowls is caused frequently by too rapid growth, especially among the heavier varieties. A little corn meal mixed with soft feed in which a little fresh beef is scattered will do good. Hens frequently show weakness from too much familiarity with the male fowl. When leg weakness results from rheumatism, it is difficult to overcome. Wrapping the legs in mustard water will cure sometimes. Always remember to feed soft feed warm.

Roup in Fowls.

T. E. P., Ohio: Roup in fowls is caused by being out in damp, cold weather or air striking them in the fowl house. Top ventilation is death to fowls. Roup when once established, is a malignant disease, and kills fowls very rapidly. A fowl with the roup should be removed from the others at once and put in a warm place. If left with others they may all get it. When a well fowl eats out of the same dish or drinks from the same water the exudations give the remainder of the fowls roup. A fowl with the roup when it puts its head under the wing on the roost spreads the exudations on the feathers. If the feathers drop out and the well fowl accidentally eats them they get the disease. The only safety is to remove a roupy fowl at once. Keep the sick fowl warm and inject into its nostrils a little kerosene oil. Also put six or seven drops in the throat. Mix a tablespoonful of turpentine with five tablespoonfuls of kerosene. Stir this well in a quart of corn and feed it to the sick fowls. This much is enough for five fowls.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Experience with Poultry.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—As you desire us to write our experiences in poultry, etc., I will tell of our ducks. We began last spring with two ducks and two drakes. The ducks began to lay in February and continued until July. We sold about eight dozen eggs at 12 1-2c. Then we hatched out 80 ducks, and have picked twenty pounds of feathers off them up to the present. Eight dozen eggs at 12 1-2—$1. Eighty ducks dressed and marketed—$20. Twenty pounds of feathers—$12. Total—$32. Who can equal that beginning with a capital of two drakes and two ducks? Sometime soon I will write an account of our turkey crop. I forgot to mention that the ducks are of the Pekin variety.—N. J. Bowers, Kansas. (You have done nicely. There is money in poultry if the fowls are treated properly.—Ed.)

Animal Parasites.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—The myriads of these minute, many of them invisible to the naked eye, destructive pests on animals, plants and trees, make it of the utmost importance to devise means for destroying them. They are the more dangerous because of their minuteness. It was "The little foxes that ate the grapes;" the little tedees that honeycomb the ship's hull; the little sins that soon become great ones. It is well known that a feeble, half-starved animal or tree, is more liable to be attacked with disease or parasites than a vigorous, well fed one is, hence the importance of generous nourishment to both plants and animals. Webster defines a parasite as a plant or animal attached to another of the same kind, drawing its entire support therefrom. The carelessness of farmers, fruit growers and others in withholding suitable nourishment to crops and animals has, no doubt, been the cause of the influx of these myriads of parasites. Now for the remedy: Feed crops and animals well and they will be more able to resist the attacks of the parasites. Let "eternal vigilance" be exercised in watching the first appearance of these pests, and when they do appear, lost no time in destroying them by insecticides of arsenite mixtures. Remedies for destroying lice, ticks, bugs, etc., are too well known to require mentioning here.—J. S. Tibbits, Michigan. (Mr. Tibbits has given a good communication.—Ed.)

How to Raise Potatoes.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—I want to tell The Blade readers how I have raised potatoes. Last spring I made a hot bed for early plants, and put into the bed over a peck of potatoes just as I would have put in sweet potatoes. In due time they sprouted, and when the sprouts were three or four inches high I pulled up the sprouts and set them out. Soon the potatoes sprouted a second and even a third and fourth time. In June I took the potatoes themselves out of the bed and planted them, and they grew quite a little crop, and that in the face of a whole season's flood of potato bugs. This is not my first experiment in this direction. I have raised as high as three pounds of potatoes from one sprout. And the potatoes, if put in, say the first of March, will sprout five or six sets of sprouts and then many of the potatoes will grow a crop if put in the ground after all this sprouting has gone till the last of May.—W. H. Bassett, Missouri. (Mr. Bassett is helping the cause of progress by writing for the Farmstead. Who will come next.—Ed.)

Fortified Flavors.

If cream is churned sweet, the butter has so mild a flavor that to the general consumer it is insipid. If soured to excess before churning, the butter will be rank. Butter lacking in flavor or that with bad flavor sells low in open market. Development of this property is solely the work of the buttermaker. Now it is hoped that no oversmart critic will jump up right here and talk about the excellent flavor from the sweet-scented grasses of the sunny New England hills, and the bad flavor of butter from cows eating bitter weeds, garlic and raw turnips. Development of good butter flavor is solely the work of the buttermaker. Given the milk from the best cow in the world, kept on the sweetest food that grows, and a proper buttermaker will make an inferior product from it. He will not bring out a nice flavor. Given turnipy or garlicky milk, and you do not prevent a good buttermaker developing a sweet, rich flavor. But it may be overpowered by the rank flavor. This rank flavor is not the butter flavor, but prevents the enjoyment of the butter flavor. Keeping out bad flavors and putting in good ones are two separate things. Both are essential and a third is also imperative, viz: the development of the good flavor. The milk possesses good flavor in a crude form. It needs development. It possesses it in variable degrees, hence the bu

Talmage's Sermon.

A CHASE AFTER THE GAINS OF THIS WORLD.

Preferring the Plaudits of Earth to an Eternity of Happiness—A Seasonable Sermon.

In the services at the Tabernacle this week, Rev. Dr. Talmage took for his subject a most seasonable one: "A Hunting Scene," the text being Genesis xlix 27: "In the morning he shall devour the prey, and at night he shall divide the spoil."

A few nights ago 800 men encamped along the Long Island railroad, so as to be ready for the next morning, which was the first "open day" for deer hunting. Between sunrise and 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day fifteen deer were shot. On the 20th of October our woods and forests resound with a shock of firearms, and are tracked by pointers and setters, because the quail are then a lawful prize for the sportsman. On a certain day in all England you can hear the crack of the sportsman's gun, because grouse hunting has begun; and every man that can afford the time and ammunition, and can draw a bead, starts for the fields. Xenophon grew eloquent in regard to the art of hunting. In the far East, people, elephant mounted, chase the tiger. The American Indian darts his arrow at the buffalo, until the frightened herd tumble over the rocks. European nobles are often found in the fox chase and at the stag-hunt. Francis I. was called the father of hunting. Moses declared of Nimrod: "He was a mighty hunter before the Lord." Therefore, in all ages of the world, the imagery of my text ought to be suggestive, whether it means a wolf after a fox, or a man after a lion. Old Jacob, dying, is telling the fortunes of his children. He prophesies the devouring propensities of Benjamin and his descendants. With his dim old eyes he looks off and sees the hunters going out to the fields, ranging them all day, and at nightfall coming home, the game slung over the shoulder, and reaching the door of the tent, the hunters begin to distribute the game, and one takes a coney, and another a rabbit, and another a roe. "In the morning he shall devour the prey, and at night he shall divide the spoil." Or it may be a reference to the habits of wild beasts that slay their prey, and then drag it back to the cave or lair, and divide it among the young.

I take my text, in the first place, as descriptive of those people who in the morning of their life give themselves up to hunting the world, but afterward, by the grace of God, in the evening of their life, divide among themselves the spoils of Christian character. There are aged Christian men and women, if they give testimony, would tell you that in the morning of their life they were after the world as intense as a hound after a hare, or as a falcon swoops upon a gazelle. They wanted the world's plaudits and the world's gains. They felt that if they could get this world they would have everything. Some of them started out for the pleasures of the world. They thought that the man who laughed loudest was happiest. They tried repartee, and conundrum, and burlesque and madrigal. They thought they would like to be Tom Hoods, or Charles Lambs, or Edgar A. Poes. They mingled wine, and music and the spectacular. They were worshiped by the harlequin, and the Merry Andrew, and the buffoon and the jester. Life was to them foam, and bubble, and cachination, and roistering and grimace. They were so full of glee they could hardly repress their mirth, even on solemn occasions, and they came near bursting out hilariously even at the burial, because there was something so dolorous in the tone or countenance of the undertaker. After a while misfortune struck them hard on the back. They found there was something they could not laugh at. Under their late hours their health gave way, or there was a death in the house. Of every green thing their soul was exfoliated. They found out that life was more than a joke. From the heart of God there blazed into their soul an earnestness they had never felt before. They awoke to their sinfulness and their immortality, and here they sit at 60 or 70 years of age, as appreciative of all innocent mirth as they ever were, but they are bent on a style of satisfaction which in early life they never hunted; the evening of their days brighter than the morning. In the morning they had devoured the prey, but at night they divided the spoils.

Then there are others who started out for financial success. They see how limber the rim of a man's hat is when he bows down before some one transpicuous. They felt they would like to see how the world looked from the window of a four-thousand-dollar turnout. They thought they would like to have the morning sunlight tangled in the headgear of a dashing span. They wanted the bridges in the park to resound under the rataplan of their swift hoofs. They wanted a gilded baldrick, and so they started on the dollar hunt. They chased it up one street and chased it down another. They followed it when it burrowed in the cellar. They treed it in the roof. Wherever a dollar was expected to be, they were. They chased it across the ocean. They chased it across the land. They stopped not for the night. Hearing that dollar, even in the darkness, thrilled them as an Adirondack sportsman is thrilled at midnight by a loon's laugh. They chased that dollar to the money vault. They chased it to the government treasury. They routed it from under the counter. All the hounds were out—all the pointers and the setters. They leaped the hedges for that dollar, and they cried: "Hark away! a dollar! a dollar! a dollar!" And at last when they came upon it and had actually captured it their excitement was like that of a falconer who had successfully flung his first hawk. In the morning of their life, how they devoured the prey! But there came a better time to their soul. They found that an immortal nature cannot live on bank stock. They took up a Northern Pacific bond, and there was a hole in it through which they could look into the uncertainty of all earthly treasures. They saw some Ralston, living at the rate of twenty-five thousand dollars a month, leaping from a San Francisco wharf because he could not continue to live at the same ratio. They saw the wizen and paralytic bankers who had changed their souls into molten gold stamped with the image of the earth, earthly. They saw some great souls by avarice turned into homuncull, and they said to themselves: "I will seek after higher treasure."

You see that religion is a different thing from what some of you people supposed. You thought it was decadence; you thought religion was maceration; you thought it was highway robbery; that it struck one down and left him half dead; that it plucked out his eyes; that it plucked out the plumes of the soul; that it broke the wing and crushed the beak as it came clawing with its black talons through the air. No, that is not religion. What is religion? It is dividing the spoils. It is taking a defenseless soul and panoplying it for eternal conquest. It is the distribution of prizes by the king's hands, every medal stamped with a coronation. It is an exhilaration, an expansion. It is imparadisation. It is enthronement. Religion makes a man master of earth, of death, and hell. It goes forth to gather the medals of victory won by Prince Emanuel, and the diadems of heaven, and the glories of realms terrestial, and celestial, and then, after ranging all worlds for everything that is resplendent, it divides the spoil. What was it that James Turner, the famous English evangelist, was doing when, in his dying moments, he said: "Christ is all! Christ is all!" Why, he as entering into light; he as rounding the Cape of Good Hope; he as dividing the spoil. What was the aged Christian Quakeress doing when at 80 years of age she arose in the meeting one day and said: "The time of my departure is come. My grave clothes are falling off."

Oh, what a grand thing it is to be a Christian! We begin now to divide the spoil, but the distribution will not be completed to all eternity. There is a poverty-struck soul, there is a business-despoiled soul, there is a bereaved soul—why do you not come and get the spoils of Christian character, the comfort, the joy, the peace, the salvation that I am sent to offer you in my Master's name? Though your knees knock together in weakness, though your hand tremble in fear, though your eyes rain tears of uncontrollable weeping—come and get the spoils. Rest for all the weary. Pardon for all the guilty. Labor for all the bestormed. Life for all the dead. I verily believe that there are some who have come in here downcast because the world is against them, and because they fear God is against them who will go away saying:

I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary and worn and sad;
I found in him a resting place,
And he has made me glad.

Though you came in children of the world, you may go away heirs of heaven. Though this very autumnal morning you were devouring the prey, now, all worlds witnessing, you may divide the spoil.

BRIEF, BUT POINTED.

Persistent Childhood.

A little girl made a great clamor one night after she had gone to bed, insisting that a certain doll named Elizabeth should be brought upstairs to her. Her mother finally called up to her, after having commanded her two or three times to keep still:

"If I come up, Mary, I shall certainly whip you."

"A-all right, mamma," said the little girl, choking back a sob, "and when you come up p-p-please bring Elizabeth."

Another child, a boy, behaved so badly that his father said to him:

"My boy, I shall certainly have to buy a whip to punish you with."

"And after you've whipped me," said the boy, his face lighting up, "may I take the whip to play horse with?"—Youth's Companion.

Would Do No Harm.

In a small village in the south of Scotland an elder in the parish church was reproving an old woman who was rather the worse for liquor by saying: "Sarah, don't you know that you should fly from the tempter?"

Sarah (not too well pleased)—Flee yersel'.

Elder—Oh, Sarah, I have flown.

Sarah—Aweel, I think ye'll be nane the waur o' anither flutter.—London Tid-Bits.

In Doubt.

Prudence is one of the virtues that naturally go with age, but sometimes it is developed early.

"Tommy," said a thoughtful mother, "your Uncle William will be here to dinner to-day, and you must wash your face."

"Yes, ma," said the thrifty Thomas; "but 'spoosen he don't notice it. What then?"—Westfield Union.

At the Club.

Gus Snobberly—What o'clock is it?

"It will be daylight in about an hour," replied Pete Amsterdam, with whom he was playing poker.

"Great Scott! How time flies! I promised my wife I'd be home at dinner yesterday."—Texas Siftings.

Knew It.

"But Ethel, how do you know that this young man loves you? Has he told you so?"

"Oh, no, mamma; but if you could only see the way he looks at me when I am not looking at him!"—Life.

Filled the Atmosphere.

She—Did you see my new hat at the theater last night?

He—I didn't see anything else.—Boston Transcript.

The Advertising
Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is always within the bounds of reason because it is true; it always appeals to the sober, common sense of thinking people because it is true; and it is always fully substantiated by endorsements which, in the financial world would be accepted without a moment's hesitation.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

JUST THE THING.

The Georgia Cracker Ordered Two of "Them Samson Books."

He walked into the bookstore and stopped before the Bible department. He leaned over the counter and said to the ministerial looking salesman:

"Is them Buffalo Bill books over thar?"

"Nope. Religious works."

"Don't run o' them read about chasin' Injuns an' shootin' wild varmints?"

"Not exactly."

"Nothin' about a feller 'at could knock 'em out like John L. ner a feller 'at's slick with er Winchester, er hed the nerve to tackle er b'ar?"

"Oh, yes. One better than that."

"Who's he?"

"Samson."

"What'd he do?"

"Oh, he had a fight with a lion."

"Laid 'em out, did 'e?"

"Yes, he killed the lion."

"Jes' bored 'im with er Winchester?"

"Nope."

"Biffed 'im in the head with er ax, I s'pect?"

"Nope."

"Jes' kyarred 'im with his bowie?"

"No, he just caught the beast by the throat and choked it to death."

"You don't say!"

"Yes, he was the strongest man that ever lived."

"Wusser'n John L.?"

"Yes."

"An' wusser'n Jimmie Corbitt?"

"Samson could knock them both out at once."

"Whoopee; ain't he the stuff? I'll take two o' them Samson books."—Atlanta Constitution.

LIFE INSURANCE FIGURES.

Interesting Statistics Compiled by Sec. Pierson, of the Actuaries.

Secretary Pierson, of the Actuarial Society of America, states that in the United States at present the amount of life insurance covered by policies of the various companies is $4,897,731,000, and the total amount of assets is $907,441,000. The total amount of life insurance in the world is $10,748,735,000, and the total assets are $2,304,923,000. The insurance and assets in other countries are: Canada, insurance, $154,709,000, assets, $25,159,000; Great Britain, insurance, $2,864,606,000, assets, $572,921,000; Continental Europe, insurance, $2,493,361,000, assets, $700,824,000; Australia, insurance, $338,328,000, assets, $98,578,000; all other foreign countries, insurance, $5,851,004,000, assets, $1,397,482,000.

William Himself Couldn't.

Roscius Irving Boothcomb—I agree with Ignatius Donnelly. I can't believe, for instance, that Shakespeare delineated the character I impersonated last night.

Criticus (who saw the impersonation)—Neither can I.—Chicago Record.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Taking a Sheep to Camp.

Editor Camp Fire:—Here I come, not with a rail. My intention is to give some unwritten history that transpired in July, 1862, a short distance above Baton Rouge. Our company was very lucky to get on detail to forage for the brigade. Of course, it was just what we wanted; anything to get out of camp duty. We were very nearly all the time on the go. On one trip, after we had loaded our boat with cattle ready for our return to the city, in our rounds we saw a herd of very nice sheep, and we thought we would have one for our supper. We captured a fine Southdown sheep, and while we were pelting it we heard some noise, and when we looked into the matter it was 17 boys in gray. So we took them in, and some of us attended to them and some to carrying the sheep to the boat. On our way down we got in conversation with the rebs. There was a captain and first lieutenant and fifteen privates.

In the conversation the captain said that he would not object to come back to the union, if it was not coming under a nigger president, but that he would not do. We argued the matter with him till we overpowered his argument; then the lieutenant spoke up and said that we could not deny Hamlin being a mulatto. We told him that Lincoln was as white as anybody and Hamlin was a white man.

They told us that their leaders told them that Lincoln was a negro and Hamlin was a mulatto, and that they would never come under a nigger government. This is how many of the ignorant men were persuaded in the rebel army.

But to return to the sheep. When we got to the boat, all loaded on, one of the boys thought he would have the mutton ice cold by the time we got to the city, so he fastened a rope to the sheep and threw it into the water, and let it drag for about half a day in the Mississippi river. All those who have traveled the Mississippi know how the dressed meat would be. It pulled down all night, but when we landed and started for camp the dressed sheep was hauled out, and what do you guess it looked like? Mud. Then we had another job taking off the second pelt, and then you may guess it was a pretty thing. We had many similar treats of this sort while we were in that business. Some of the boys when they first made a raid on ripe figs while on the trees would gather and eat, but before they had devoured many they found that the lining of their mouths was missing, but they soon found that the outer skin had to be taken off before eating.—J. M. J., Co. K, 21 Reg., 1st H. A. Ind Vols.

They Milked the Cow.

Editor Camp Fire:—I will relate a little incident which befel me and another comrade of my company in East Tennessee.

When the main part of the army left London for Knoxville just before the siege, our division, the Second of the 23d corps, went to Kingston, so as to harass old Longstreet in the rear.

Whilst at Kingston we had corn issued to us in the ear for grub, and this is all we had to eat, and will you wonder at it, when on the next morning a cow comes running through our camp with about twenty-five soldiers after her, that we join in the chase, which I did. Well, our fifer and myself outwinded the others and cornered her in a fence corner. I held her by the horn whilst he tried to milk a little in a canteen.

But woe is me; we were so taken up with the cow, that we didn't notice a squad of Home Guards coming down the road with fixed bayonets until they had us dead to rights. We begged and plead for them to let us go, as we had no pail, and were only taking a little milk for coffee, but we might as well try to reason with a stone as those ignorant guards, and I will contend now and then that any true soldier, knowing our circumstances and having a particle of reason would have let us go our way, but instead they took us to the provost marshal's office, and he sent us to jail for 10 hours without food and we had had no breakfast either.

At night we were released, and in the meantime our regiment had moved camp to the other side of town.

Our comrades asked us where we had been all day, and we told them, that when the cow got to the road, a wagon train came along, going foraging and so we went along with them. But says they, "where's your forage, and we told them when cut about twelve miles and near a nice piece of corn the Rebs, got after us and we had to skedaddle and came in emptyhanded.

We, being very truthful, didn't like to tell this whopper, but we were so ashamed of having been in a jail all day that we made up this story whilst going to camp, and we never told them any different.

This is the first and last time that I ever went to jail against my will, but thank fortune we came through all right, and were the only two musicians of the regiment which went through thick and thin, and came home with the boys at the end of the war.

I should like to hear from some of the Third and Sixth Tennessee boys through the Camp Fire.

They were brigaded with us all through the Georgia campaign and went home from North Carolina, their time having expired. We fought together in so many battles that they seem almost like our brothers.

And then there were the One Hundred and Thirtieth Indiana persimmon knockers. They would climb the tree for persimmons, and we would stay below, and the best fruit would fall to us, hence their name persimmon knockers.—N. W. Ogden, drummer Company I, Twenty-fifth Regiment, Michigan Volunteers Infantry.

They Yelled "Bread."

Editor Camp Fire:—Any one would suppose who knew the number of regiments Illinois sent to the field that there must have been one numbered the 107th, but would never surmise as much from reading the papears, as no one seems to speak for it, while the record of others is kept constantly before us.

There was such a regiment and it saw much service worth writing of and did good work for Uncle Sam. So chip in, comrades, and let us hear from you.

As a starter I will relate an incident of the Atlanta campaign. Don't all jump up and call me a liar. Somewhere between Rockyface and Marietta, we made a temporary halt, were resting at will when our division or corps commissary rode into our midst and dismounted. We were short of hard tack at the time. Some comrade recognized him and at the same time realizing his own empty condition shouted "Bread!" The captain (I believe that was the commissary's rank) seemed to take it as a personal affront, grabbed a club and rushed in the supposed direction of the cry, "Where is the d—n son-of-a-gun that hollowed bread at me." Then, of course,some one in his rear yelled "Bread," causing him to change front, brandish his club and turn red with pent-up profanity.

Soon the cry of "bread, bread" was echoed and re-echoed from all quarters, while the captain raged and tore around looking for some particular one to paralyze, but finding no one within reach that did not look too innocent to strike. Soon realizing the hopelessness of his attack he remounted and rode off to the tune of "B-r-e-a-d," sung in all keys from the pitch of filing a saw to the tone of a dying calf.

Afterward in camp or on the march we would hear a yell in the distance. Coming nearer we could distinguish the bread cry that invariably heralded his approach from any direction. And from the noise made any one would suppose that all of Sherman's army had caught on.

The captain soon left us, as I was told at the time, on account of the bread racket; if such was not the case, and the captain is yet on earth, I know the boys of the 23d army corps would like to have him tell us the real reason.—Willard Musson, 1st sergt. Co. H, 107th Ill.

A Week of Torture.

Editor Camp Fire:—What's the matter with the First Michigan Cavalry? Do they ever bring any brands from the effect of a dilapidated Confederacy? Please accept this as a torchlight from the sparks of "Old Hickory;" from the battlefields of Old Virginia; as a rallying note from the bugler of Company F, whose trembling limbs have borne him to your sanctum, to ask if this may be admitted to the flames of patriotism; that comes weekly for the Camp Fire columns of The Blade. This is my first effort, and I think the First Michigan is poorly represented at the Camp Fire table, so generously proffered to the boys in Blue and Gray.

My home is near the great battlefields of Virginia, not very far from Bull Run, where I was taken prisoner, and was kept without food or drink from Saturday noon until the next Thursday night. During this time not one drop of water passed my lips. But I will qualify my statement as to food by telling the truth. During the time stated I ate six kernels of corn. My bed was the cold, damp ground covering rain clouds by night and the days brought no change of condition until Thursday noon, the prisoners were all paroled, and sent to our own lines, a distance of 50 miles, to be made on foot in my starved condition. I will here say that I was not the only one—but let others speak for themselves, who will remember the last day's fight at the second battle of Bull Run. I lost one brother in the Mexican war, and one in our late war. I will venture an opinion that there was no time during our late war that there was as much danger staring Americans in the face, as there is at the present time, and the more loyal sentiments are unfurled to the breeze the better, and I know of no better way than to lay our loyal offerings before the Camp Fire editor, and whatever receives his sanction will be sent broadcast through the land.—W. W. Rice, Company F, First Michigan Cavalry.

Campaigning in Missouri.

Editor Camp Fire:—As we have no rail fences in Kansas and very little timber of any kind, I will throw on a few chips of the peculiar kind we use for fuel here.

I wish to correct Comrade Nathan Browning in Camp Fire of November 2 in referring to Price in Missouri in 1864. He says that the fighting was done by Bluent and Lane. Now Gen. Lane was not there at all and Gen. Bluent was in Price's advance with a few men, not enough to make a stand. But the men that did the fighting on that campaign were commanded by Maj. Gen. Pleasanton with three brigades of cavalry and two light batteries. Gen. Pleasanton stuck to Price like a brother from Jefferson City to the Arkansas river. These things I know from the fact that I was there. I would like to have some of that (Pleasanton's) division who can write drop into or around the Camp Fire and tell us all about that raid.—L. Underwood, batterly L, 2d Mo. L. A. Vols.

He Was a Knocker.

Editor Camp Fire:—As you desire the comrades to send in the funniest incidents which came under their observation during their service, I will relate one that came under my observation. Shortly after we arrived in Kentucky we happened to camp where there were some old soldiers camping. Some of them strolled into our camp. One came up to one of "our boys" and said, "Are you a soldier or a six months man?" The soldier drew his fist and knocked him down. He got up and walked away without a word, thinking no doubt that he had got the worst end of the joke.—D. M. McCohn, Co. G, 129th O. V. I.

AS A TONIC AFTER FEVERS
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.
Dr. W. B. FLETCHER, Indianapolis, Ind., says: "I have used it with great satisfaction in a large number of cases of nervous debility, and as a tonic after fevers."

IT WAS PETRIFIED WOOD.

The Chicago Tribune Still Telling World's Fair Stories.

It was a meek, mild-mannered youth that stood behind the exhibit of petrified wood. There was a look of agony on his face that seemed born of fright. A visitor approached the exhibit, and the face of the mild-mannered man grew ashen pale.

"Is this putrified wood?" asked the visitor.

"No, sir; this is petrified wood." The visitor withdrew. The light came.

"Minister, is this ossified wood?"

"No, sir; that is petrified wood." The ashen gray on the youth's face was growing more pronounced.

The listener understood the situation now, and sympathized and drew nearer.

"Wife, that is peterfied wood," explained an old farmer as he and his better half passed by.

"This isn't oxidized wood, is it?" asked a schoolgirl next. The attendant explained his exhibit as before.

"Is that galvanized wood?" was the next.

"No, madam, that is petrified wood." The attendant was growing weaker.

"Is that perforated wood?"

"No, sir; that is petrified wood."

"Is that the new cement we read about?"

"No, sir; that is petrified wood."

"Is that marbleized wood?"

The attendant failed to answer. The woman looked up, and, seeing the youth about to faint, produced her smelling salts, and the attendant revived. But, alas! thirty seconds only elapsed before a gaunt countryman approached.

"Do you sell any seed to raise that kind of wood?"

This was a slight change, and the lad in misery waited about and found some small chips of wood in the case, which he sold to the gaunt countryman for a consideration. But the exertion only weakened him the more.

"Was that wood sawed and polished before it was petrified?"

"No, sir; I don't think it was." It was evident that the young man couldn't last long. The listener would have helped him if he could, but the young man had to stand the strain alone. There was hopelessness on every feature as one more anxious admirer came up.

"Was this wood petrified especially for the Fair?"

But the young man had fainted. The nearest guard called an ambulance. A crowd gathered about and cast pitying glances as he was laid in the wagon. He was taken to the hospital, and the trained nurses wondered what it all meant as he groaned in his delirium, "No, no, this is petrified wood."

Perfectly Harmless.
"Say," said the excited hotel keeper, "I believe I have got a crank in the office. He came in and begged a couple of dozen sheets of writing paper and has been sitting in the reading room muttering 'turkey,' 'murky,' 'work he,' and all that sort of stuff, for over an hour."

"Oh, that's all right," responded Officer McGobb. "He's just wan of thim Thanksgivin' poets. They is lots av thim jist now."—Indianapolis Journal.

No Chance for Tommy.

Visitor (at dinner)—Aren't you going to eat any meat, Tommy?

Tommy—No'm, I guess not. Mamma said I wasn't to have any if you took it twice.—Chicago Tribune.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively Cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

The Sunday School.

The Heavenly Inheritance.

LESSON XL. DEC. 10, 1893.

Golden Text: Giving thanks unto the Father, which hath made us meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in the light.—Col. 1:12.

LESSON TEXT.
(1 Peter 1:1-12.)

1. Peter, an apostle of Jesus Christ, to the strangers scattered throughout Pontus, Galatia, Cappadocia, Asia and Bithynia.

2. Elect according to the fore-knowledge of God the Father, through sanctification of the Spirit, unto obedience and sprinkling of the blood of Jesus Christ: Grace unto you, and peace, be multiplied.

3. Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead.

4. To an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you.

5. Who are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation ready to be revealed in the last time.

6. Wherein ye greatly rejoice, though now for a season, if need be, ye are in heaviness through manifold temptations:

7. That the trial of your faith, being much more precious than of gold that perisheth, though it be tried with fire, might be found unto praise and honor and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ:

8. Whom having not seen, ye love; in whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory:

9. Receiving the end of your faith, even the salvation of your souls.

10. Of which salvation the prophets have inquired and searched diligently, who prophesied of the grace that should come unto you:

11. Searching what, or what manner of time the Spirit of Christ which was in them did signify, when it testified beforehand the sufferings of Christ, and the glory that should follow.

12. Unto whom it was revealed, that not unto themselves, but unto us they did minister the things which are now reported unto you by them that have preached the gospel unto you with the Holy Ghost sent down from heaven; which things the angels desire to look into.

Illustrative Applications.

Peter, an apostle of Jesus Christ (v. 1.) He who comes in his own name must expect to be judged on his own merits. But he who comes in the name of another, can hope to be received on the merits of the one whom he represents. Peter was not altogether lovely in his spirit, nor blameless in his conduct as an individual; but Peter was chosen by Jesus Christ to be his representative, and when Peter brings a message from his Lord, that message is to be received as from the Master, not as from the servant. If any of us would win souls to Christ, we must approach those souls in the name of Christ, asking to be heard, not for our sakes, but for his sake.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ (v. 3). God our Father is the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ. His power and love are back of all that we rejoice in as secured to us by our Saviour. Our gratitude to him who saves us ought not to lessen our sense of gratitude to him who sent his Son to give us salvation. Jesus Christ taught his disciples to begin their prayers with "Our Father which art in heaven." Peter, an apostle of Jesus Christ, calls on all who bear him to bless God our Father. Every one of us ought to have constantly in mind the love of our Father and our God, as the God and Father of our Saviour.

Who begat us again unto a living hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead. The hope of life for the believer rests on the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead. When Jesus died, Peter lost hope. When Jesus rose from the dead, a new hope was born to Peter. Our hope will be a dead hope or a living hope, according as we rest it on a dead Jesus or on a living Christ.

Ye have been put to grief in manifold temptations, that the proof of your faith might be found unto praise and glory and honor at the revelation of Jesus Christ (v. 6,7). Character can only be secured through training and testing. Those whom God loves he trains and tests, in order that they may have well-rounded and fully developed characters. Hard training and thorough testing involve possibilities of slips and falls and discomforts and mortifications in the progress toward a high standard of attainment. But what are all these as they come and go in comparison with final triumph? Our "manifold temptations" and griefs are but a little matter as a means of our fitting for all that our Christ hour is in store for those who endure unto the end.

Whom not having seen ye love (v. 8.) It is possible for us to love one whom we have never seen. We may have heard so much of the loveliness and wisdom and of the good works of another, that our hearts are drawn to him, even though we have never put eyes on him. We can conceive of one's loving another, whom he has not seen, even more than he loves any one whom he has seen. Imagine a boy brought up among those who show no tenderness toward him, and manifest no sympathy with him, but who is constantly receiving gifts and messages of love from one whom he has never seen. How that boy might come to love his unseen friend, and to welcome gratefully every fresh expression of that friend's love and tenderness! Jesus Christ has done more, for every one of us, and is doing more all the time, than such an unseen friend could have done for such a boy. Ought we not to love our Friend of friends, even though we have not seen him?—H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.

An Extended Popularity. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES have for many years been the most popular article in use for relieving Coughs and Throat troubles.

RACE WITH A WILD TRAIN.

Narrow Escape of the Union Pacific Fast Mail.

Omaha, Nov. 23.—The Union Pacific fast mail had a narrow escape last night on the Wyoming division from being crashed into by a runaway freight. The fast mail was booming along near Simpson, and following it was a heavy freight train in charge of Engineer Sadowsky. Striking a heavy grade there the freight gave a lurch forward, and Sadowsky, who is a new engineer, became rattled, and lost control of his engine. In a few minutes he saw the lights of the rear of the mail, and, fearing a collision, jumped from the engine, followed by his fireman. The conductor and brakeman, realizing that something was wrong, began applying the brakes. The operator at a small station, when the two trains dashed by, saw that the engine was running away, and telegraphed the fact to Medicine Bow. When the fast mail stopped there to register the operator rushed out and told of the runaway train. Engineer Wright, with great presence of mind, sprang for his engine, and opened the throttle wide, and there ensued a mad race, which for a time threatened to end in a frightful tragedy. Conductor Rapp, of the freight, finally managed to crawl over into the engine, and soon brought the runaway to a stop, and by his prompt action prevented what would have been an awful wreck.

Every Man Should Read This.
If any young, old, or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excesses will enclose stamp to me I will send him full prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No. Humbug, no deception. Address Thomas Barnes, Marshall, Mich.

Artistic Lesson of the Fair.

Before the summer comes again the beautiful city will fade away like a frostwork of an early morning. This broad highway, teeming with life and color, will be but neglected waste, while the lovely coons will once more yield themselves up to the ever-encroaching lake. Every square foot of the wide enclosure should be sacred to every American, as marking for them and for the intelligent world a point in civilization never before reached by any people; as marking the dawn of a new era in the progress of the republic; a new light in architecture, in mural decoration and sculpture; in the weaving of exquisite stuffs, in glazing porcelains, the making of glass and perfecting of all the lesser arts that serve to beautify our homes and gladden our lives; and in the proving, by comparison with the best work of the other nations of the earth, the high standard reached by our own artists, and the fixing forever of that condition in the art of the world.—F. H. Smith in the Number Scribner.

NO STANDARD YARDSTICK.

Federal Government Tried to Get a Copy of the British Measure.

From the immemorial it has been the custom of nations, municipalities or tradesmen's guilds to keep sacredly guarded, after the adoption of units of length, weight or volume, actual standards of the same, to be used in comparison and for the settlement of disputes.

Following this idea, says the New York Herald, when the beautiful old City Hall was erected, the municipality ordered cut in the stone work of the corridor leading to the mayor's office standards of length then in use in the city. These are inscribed "federal standard," "English standard," and "Amsterdam standard." Oddly enough at the time no federal standard had been adopted, and so the words remain only to this day to mark a blank space. The two others are specified in full.

As a matter of fact, it is extremely debatable if the United States has even to this day an actual standard of length that can be relied upon. This peculiar state of affairs arises from the following facts: The yard, as it is termed, and as is well-known, is represented to be the length of the arm of King Henry I. of England, taken by his express order in 1120.

The original measure was kept at the Exchequer in London for many centuries. At some time or other it sustained a fracture, and when examined by a royal commission in 1742 the following report of the standard was returned: "A kitchen poker filled at both ends would make as good a standard. It has been broken and repaired so clumsily that the joint is nearly as loose as a pair of tongs."

For the uses of the British government an accurate copy of this arbitrary, clumsy, broken unit was prepared in 1760, and this copy, by act of Parliament in 1824, was made the "legal and actual standard of length." At the same time it was ordered that if destroyed it should be restored by a comparison with the length of the pendulum that in a vacuum and at the level of the midtide under the latitude of London vibrates seconds of mean time.

In 1835 the standard copy was destroyed by the great fire which demolished the Parliament House. Then attempts were made to find the true length of the yard by the means of the pedulum, as already arranged. This method, however, proved utterly impracticable, and so the English government was compelled to make use of such copies of the destroyed yard measure as they supposed were reliable.

With a full knowledge of these facts possessed by the United States government, it seems surprising that they should not only be unwise enough to adopt the absurd English standard, in defiance to the then existing and consistent French or metric system, but also that they should employ a special messenger to go abroad to secure a copy of the ridiculous measure from an English instrument maker. This was done, however, for the use of the coast survey. Troughton, of London, agreed to furnish the standard and certified to its absolute correctness.

Good News—Wonderful Cures of Catarrh and Consumption.

Our readers who suffer from Lung Diseases, Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption, will be glad to hear of the wonderful cures made by the new treatment known in Europe as the Andral-Broca Discovery. Write to the New Medical Advance, 67 East 6th Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, and they will send you this new treatment free for trial. State age and all particulars of your disease.

THE MILL WHISTLES.

A glimmer now of sunshine is creeping
o'er the land.
It looks as though prosperity was coming to hand;
For Congressional wild gabble has ceased
a little while,
And a few more patient workers may renew their daily toil.
The silver "rabble barons" have received their needed check,
Through Republican endurance they have got it in the neck.
So the owner of the factory says, "I think we'll let her go"—
O! won't we all be happy—
When
The
Mill
Whistles
Blow.

We need goods in variety to sell for solid cash.
If these are made abroad our works must surely go to smash;
And nothing hurts the factories more than all those things are made
Than senseless talk of wild reform and glamor 'bout Free Trade.
So, Grover—Gresham—Adlai—be still as you can keep,
You much harm do when wide awake—some less whilst sound asleep;
Be quiet, keep your Congress mum, the sequel it will show
That plenty will come back—
When
The
Mill
Whistles
Blow.

We were happy, rich and prosperous a short few months ago,
And gold from every country made our coffers overflow;
But the ignorant and stupid thought our system needed change.
Well! if they now enjoy it their intelligence is strange.
We have had eight months of panic—of misery—and want,
Dread hunger stares too many in their faces thin and gaunt;
Let our tariff stand untouched a brief time soon will show—
The good old times are coming—
When
The
Mill
Whistles
Blow.

We have had a blizzard snow storm of such extended kind
That its bad effect on man and beast can never leave our mind;
But now the clouds are parting—the sun is peeping our,
Whilst from legions of our working class we hear the joyous shout—
"Hurrah!" there seems a little chance that sense will now prevail;
If so, we won't be outcasts in almshouse or in jail;
We only ask God's blessing on our prayers which daily flow—
For the chance to show our manhood—
When
The
Mill
Whistles
Blow.

It may be that our rulers will listen to the call,
And note for future guidance the handwriting on the wall;
The ballot voice of freemen is rustling through the trees,
But the killing crash of lightning may succeed the gentle breeze;
Take heed, in your own haste wisdom, don't provoke the land too far,
Let us live in peace and plenty, we have had enough of war;
Leave grass enough alone, and our nation grand will grow—
There is a happy life for all—
When
The
Mill
Whistles
Blow.
—Philadelphia Press.

Feminine Venom.

She—I think Dora Milligan is very beautiful, don't you?

Her dearest enemy—Oh, yes; she is perfectly exquisite in every way. Do you know, you remind me of her every time I look at you.

She (very much flattered)—Ah, indeed! How?

Her dearest enemy (with malicious emphasis)—Oh, you are so different! Quick curtain.—Chicago Post.

A Very Objectionable Feature.
She—You are perfectly sure there are no objectionable features in this play?

He—Great guns, yes! The house wasn't more than half full.—Philadelphia Press.

WEAKNESS OF MEN
Quickly, Thoroughly, Forever Cured
by a new perfected scientific method that cannot fail unless case is beyond human aid. You feel improved the first day, feel a benefit every day; soon know yourself a king among men in body, mind and estate. Drains and losses ended. Every obstacle to happy married life removed. Nerve force, will, energy, brain power, when failing or lost, are restored by this treatment. All small and weak portions of the body developed and strengthened. Victims of abuses and excesses, reclaim your manhood. Sufferers from folly, overwork, early errors, ill health, regain your vigor! Don't despair, even if in the last stages. Don't be disheartened if quacks have robbed you. Let us show you that medical science and business honor still exist; here go hand in hand. Write for our book of explanations and proofs. Sent sealed, free. Over 2,000 references.
ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

Mrs. Wm. Hulse, Mantoloking, N.J.
Taken from the grave.

"The doctors said I had the worst case of womb trouble they ever saw.

"I had heart trouble, lost my speech and the use of my limbs. I frequently had fits, fainting spells, and I could not sleep. Three of the best New York doctors gave me up. Friends came to see me—among them my cousin.

"She said she believed *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* would help me, and persuaded the doctor to try it. Oh! how thankful I am they gave it to me, for it took me from the grave. I began to improve immediately. I soon got out, and am now well and strong. No words can express my gratitude to you for my life. Since then I have given it to others, and it never fails."

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS. *Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25 cents.*

NAVAL DEPARTMENT SEAL.

The Old Monstrosity to be Replaced by an Artistic Design.

The navy department is to have a new seal. For many years it has been using a design intended to represent an eagle sitting on an anch

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY. NOVEMBER 30, 1893.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 130,000

ORDER PROMPTLY!

We have just received from the bindery another edition of the "Nasby Letters," and the volumes are rapidly going out to fill orders. The demand keeps up steadily, and it has become certain that this volume is the most popular and most prized premium The Blade has ever given its subscribers. Be prompt in your renewals, that you may get a copy. Remember, $1 obtains the Weekly Blade for one year, and a copy of the "Nasby Letters." Don't fail to mention in your order that you desire a copy of the book.

OUR NEW STORY.

Are you reading the new serial? If not you are missing one of the best stories we have ever published. It is a tale of the war of the Rebellion, alive with human interest, and absolutely correct in every historical detail. Don't fail to read it regularly.

THE SIXTEENTH PAGE OF THE "NASBY LETTERS."

We are in receipt of the following letter from a Blade subscriber at New Athens, Ohio. It is written under date of November 22:

I received the "Nasby Letters" this afternoon, and return the same, as some one has used it as a blotter. On page 16 you will see it is disfigured so a person can't read it.

Now send me one that has not been loafing around your office as a blotter.

Yours, —. —. ——.

The "blotting" on page 16 was done by the hand of the Great Emancipator, Abraham Lincoln. It is printed from an engraving, made by a photographic process, from a little 64-page pamphlet, called "The Nasby Papers," printed in 1864. President Lincoln had a copy, which he kept on his desk, to read at odd moments, and he several times used it as a blotting pad. The page reproduced is the one most plainly marked with the penmanship of Mr. Lincoln. On page 8 of the "Nasby Letters" is a paragraph, directly under Hon. Charles Sumner's article, which tells the story of that page. Our New Athens friend will please read pages 8 and 9, and he will then understand the interesting nature of the reproduction on page 16.

The matter included in this reproduction is part of the letter, "An Interview with the President," which begins at the top of page 15 of the book, as any one can see by an examination.

Let this be a warning to examine the book thoroughly before rendering a hasty judgment upon it!

AN INDIAN SCHOOL CHRISTMAS.

The Blade is in receipt of the following letter from Mr. M. H. Savage, Superintendent of the Indian Industrial Training school at Perris, California, making an appeal to the charitable among The Blade's readers in behalf of the Indian boys and girls under his charge. The penmanship is better than that of the average 14-year-old girl in our own schools:

Editor Blade:—Will you kindly interest your readers in our young folks' Christmas? I want to provide gifts for 120 Indian boys and girls, ranging in age from 8 to 18 years. As our school has been open only nine months, we have not yet built up a circle of friends, such as is enjoyed by the older schools of this class, and which is so helpful in supplying many of the needs of a work of this character, which are often beyond the necessities for which the government provides. I would like to have my pupils feel that there are kind friends in the far-off East who are interested in their welfare and anxious to encourage them in their efforts to become self-supporting, useful men and women.

I am sure if you care to present this matter to your readers there are those who would gladly send some trifles—something, perhaps for which the owner has no further use,—that can be mailed to this school to gladden the heart of one of our boys or girls.

I shall appreciate your co-operation in this matter, and if it would interest your readers for one or more of our pupils to write a letter for publication describing our school, its routine work, the writers' prospects, ambitions, etc., I would be glad to have such a communication sent you.—(We shall be glad to receive it.—Editor Blade.)

This letter is written, from my dictation, by one of our 14-year-old girls, who assists in office work.

If you can aid us, as suggested, in making the holiday season a happy one for our protege's I shall be under many obligations. Very Sincerely Yours,

M. H. SAVAGE.

At the coming meeting of the executive committee of the Republican national committee, an attempt will be made to formulate a plan looking to a change in the basis of representation in future national conventions. At present each state is entitled to twice as many delegates as it has Representatives and Senators in Congress. The proposition is to base the number of delegates upon the Republican vote cast by the state. This is a reform which should have been accomplished long ago. Then Texas could not nominate a candidate for whom she would not cast an electoral vote. The states which give Republican majorities should have a proportionately large representation in the national conventions; or, to put it in another way, the states that will elect a Republican President should have the largest vote in deciding who the candidate shall be.

The shipping interests of the upper lakes will suffer seriously if the Wilson tariff bill ever becomes a law. The putting of iron ore on the free list will seriously damage the Lake Superior iron mines, and largely diminish the shipments, of course.

The deposed royal family of Brazil is keeping remarkably quiet, awaiting a recall to the throne. Every American must ardently hope that this will never come. No throne should again be erected on the Western Continent.

The story that the United States marines really overthrew Queen Lil is set at rest by Minister Thurston, who shows that the revolution had been in progress several days before they came ashore.

WHY THE STATE MAY INTERFERE.

Every evil, natural or other, is dreaded according to its effects. The tempest is remembered and feared for the havoc it makes; the lightning for the destruction that follows its bolt; the drouth for the want and suffering it brings. But the tempest may sweep over an uninhabited land, and no evil result follow; the lightning may strike a tree in the forest far from human habitation; the drouth may parch a wilderness, and man not know of it; but where these calamities happen in a settled region, their evils are greater in proportion to the density of the population in the area affected.

What is true of these natural evils, the results of physical forces, is equally true of social evils in civilized communities. Those which affect the home are those whose results are worst. And especially dangerous are those insidious evils which come to men in the guise of pleasures—which attack man through his passions or his appetites. Some persons fall victims to these evils knowingly, with a full appreciation of the danger to themselves; others are led into them ignorantly, or through their folly or their thoughtlessness; they do not clearly see the dangers ahead, and go downward by easy stages.

It is this insidious method of progress that makes indulgence in intoxicants one of the greatest of all the evils that afflict civilization. Its fearful results to the individual, and the terrific burden the vice of drunkenness lays upon the whole people, have branded it as probably as the greatest curse of our civilization. It lays upon the community not only an onerous burden in the cost of the misery, want and pauperism which it inevitably causes, but a far greater moral burden in the deterioration, mentally, morally and physically, of those who are its victims, and of their children for generations.

It is this burden of evil which this drink habit lays upon the whole people that has given so great support, among intelligent and thinking people, to almost every proposed measure for checking its ravages, even though they may have savored of interference with individual privilege, justifiable in the eyes om many people. It is the fact that this burden of evil is shared by the whole people, instead of being alone upon the shoulders of those who drink, that justifies the community in taking active measures to mitigate or remove the curse by the abolition of the manufacture and sale of all intoxicating beverages whatsoever.

Those engaged in the rum traffic wilfully close their eyes to the fact that the whole people suffer through their occupation. They seek to justify themselves by saying there is a class who desire and who will have liquor; that it is an unwarrantable exercise of power for the state to say that they themselves shall be deprived of the privilege of supplying a demand which a large class of the public creates. This is a bit of false reasoning. The demand which they supply is a wrong demand. They are catering to an unnatural appetite. On the same grounds, the keeper of a brothel could demand that he should be allowed to conduct it without interference, because there is a demand therefor. It is a proper thing to crush out, by the strong arm of the law, any and all occupations which exist only to cater to the vices of humanity; and as soon as the masses understand these things, they will be willing, by legal action, to abolish the drink traffic and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE LEHIGH STRIKE.

The great strike on the Lehigh Railroad does not involve the question of wages. It is simply an effort on the part of the men to compel the road to recognize the labor organizations to which they belong. The legal rights of both parties may be thus briefly summed up: The men have a right to stop work, if their demand is not granted. By doing this they voluntarily sever all connection with the road, and have no more right to interefere in any way with its property than any other non-employe. The road has a right to say whether it will recognize the unions, or deal with the men individually instead of collectively. It can not compel the old men to return to work unless they wish, nor have the latter any right to interfere with any man who is willing to enter the Lehigh's employment on the terms offered. Unfortunately for the strikers, no more unfavorable time could have been chosen for a strike. There are thousands of unemployed men who are eager to obtain places, and it will be strange if the road does not get enough applications to fill all the places vacated by the strikers within a short time.

New York state is to have a constitutional convention, and the delegates thereto were chosen at the recent election. The Republican landslide in that state not only gave the control of the legislature to the Republicans, but the constitutional convention as well. This latter fact has carried consternation into the Democratic camp, for the Tammany chiefs had so arranged things that they supposed they would have the convention absolutely in their control. The Democratic legislature provided that a large number of the delegates should be chosen on a general ticket, as they felt perfectly certain of carrying the state, and counted on these delegates-at-large to give them control, even though the Republicans should carry the local districts outside of New York and Brooklyn. But the Republicans carried the state, and will have a big majority in the convention, and will have the remodeling or amending of the state constitution in their own hands. Truly, Tammany has fallen into the pit it digged for another.

It is a matter of regret that the Nicaraguan government has instructed Senor Guzman, its minister at Washington, to enter suit against the Nicaragua Canal company for $300,000 penalty, in not completing a certain section of the canal within the three years specified in the grant. The importance of this canal to the commerce of the United States can not be over-estimated. The work should be prosecuted to success, even if the United States government has to take a hand in its completion.

Cable reports are to the effect that Gladstone has failed in health during the last ten weeks, and he himself is said to fear that his life can not be prolonged through the coming year. This is bad news for the friends of Irish home rule. His death would be a more severe blow to the cause than even that of Parnell.

THE WILSON TARIFF BILL.

The labor of Mr. Wilson's cellar committee, composed of the Democratic members of the Ways and Means committee, have at last seen the light. The bill as it will be reported to the House, has been given to the public, along with a voluminous statement by Mr. Wilson himself, which is chiefly remarkable for the vast number of misstatements it contains. Leaving this precious document for future comment, we wish to call public attention to a few salient points in the bill itself.

It is claimed to be drawn in the interests of the masses of the American people. A few instances will show how closely this Democratic committee has the interests of the working people at heart. Look in the free list, and you will find diamonds are to be exempt from duty. This will be glorious news to the toiling millions, all of whom, of course, consider diamonds a necessary of life. Then all foreign paintings and statuary are now put on the free list; and all wearing apparel belonging to individuals is to come in free. The hardy farmer who takes his family on a jaunt to Europe, can buy silken and lace apparel for his wife and daughters, and fine foreign clothing for himself and his sons, and pay no duty thereon.

Such provisions as these are for the wealthy, of course. Those who are able to take European trips can bring in all the wearing apparel they wish without payment of duty, while the common clothing of the masses still has to pay duty.

The farmers engaged in raising live stock for market will note that "bacon and hams, beef, mutton and pork, and meats of all kinds," are put on the free list. The miners in the great iron mines of the Lake Superior region, and in the Alleghanies will note that iron ore comes in free, and that they must accept a reduction in wages that will bring down the cost of mining that ore to the foreign level. The same will prove true of the copper miners, for copper is on the free list; and of the coal miners, for coal is on the free list.

The sheep farmers will note that wool of every kind is to come in free, and will at once prepare to sell their sheep for mutton, as wool will no longer be profitable to raise. Those farmers who have been making some money in raising flaxseed to sell to the linseed oil manufacturers, will note that the duty on that oil is reduced from 35 cents a gallon to 15 cents. This means that there is no more money in raising flaxseed; and the men employed in the linseed oil works can make ready to stand a cut in wages as the result of the reduction of this duty.

The hardy toilers in the lumber camps of the country will note with interest that the duties are removed from logs, and the sawmill men will similarly notice the fact that lumber is made free. They can, of course, go over to Canada in search of work, and take their chances of finding it.

Furthermore, the committee has cut the duties on all manufactured goods to a point which means a permanent reduction in wages in all lines of productive industry, or enforced idleness to tens of thousands. For, if the foreign-made goods can undersell those made here, one of two things must necessarily follow: either the cost of manufacturing here must be reduced, which can only be done by reducing the cost of labor; or, the American manufacturer must give up the struggle, and his employes go idle. With men out of work seeking an opening anywhere that will secure them a living, the rate of wages will tumble in all lines of work. Men will have to take lower wages, or give place to those who are anxious to get any wages to keep them from starving; this will affect not only common laborers, but men in all trades—carpenters, blacksmiths, masons, plasterers, painters, paper-hangers, railroad employes of every kind, clerks in offices and stores, and in fact all men who depend upon manual labor for a living.

Then, duties have been made ad valorem instead of specific, wherever possible. And ad valorem duty is a certain per cent upon the cost price. This opens the door to all kinds of frauds. False invoices, made out at lower prices than are really paid, will enable importers to bring in silks, satins, hosiery, laces, fine cloths, all kinds of machinery, the tens of thousands of articles of luxury and taste, largely bought by the wealthier class, at a rate of duty far lower than the law intends, low as that is. Thus the American manufacturer can be hopelessly undersold. All the great frauds in the customs, in our history, have been perpetrated in the importation of articles on which ad valorem duties are assessed.

Will Congress dare pass such a bill? Every friend of the toiling millions in that body should set his face as a flint against this iniquitous measure; and the people should see to it that no man who votes for it shall ever receive their votes to return to that body.

And now Gen Lew Wallace is charged with plagiarism in his "Prince of India," which, it seems, has many points of similarity with "The Captain of the Janizaries," a novel by Rev. Dr. James M. Ludlow. We doubt if the charge is well founded. Both are based on the fall of Constantinople in the fifteenth century; but there certainly is no plagiarism is weaving a story about the events of a great historical episode.

Down in Washington the belief has permeated administation circles "that the original instructions to Minister Willis were carried out on last Tuesday, and that Liliuokalani has been placed again on her throne." We are willing to make a modest bet that it was not done without fighting, and that she can't be kept there without a cordon of federal bayonets around her.

Prendergast refuses to plead insanity as a defense. This is the first real sign of lunacy he has developed. We are still of the opinion that he should be tried and if convicted should be punished by the extremity of the law of Illinois—and that is by hanging.

Governor McKinley attended the great Yale-Harvard football match Saturday. We warn the Democrats that if he captures the football interest he will be invincible in 1896.

One year ago New Jersey gave 14,974 Democratic majority. This year she shows a Republican majority of 23,093. The race track issue was the absorbing one in that state.

Is the Hawaiian blunder to be followed by a free trade blunder, Mr. Cleveland?

AN OPEN LETTER.

To Hon. Grover Cleveland, President of the United States:

The press reports inform the country that you are busily engaged in preparing your annual message to Congress. No doubt you will devote much space in that document to the tariff question; perhaps you may contemplate devoting the main portion to this topic, as you did in 1887. If so, please note the vastly different conditions among the people than then prevailed. Then our people were happy and prosperous. There was steady work for the masses, at good wages. Now the industries of the country appear to be blighted. There is abundance of money, but it is lying idle in the banks, because of the lack of demand by business men. Factories and mills are idle, or running on short time or with diminished force. Tens of thousands of your fellow-countrymen are anxious for work, but can find none.

It is not necessary to ask you the cause. You know that it is because the Democratic party achieved control of the legislative and executive departments of the government at the elections a year ago. You know that the threat of the elimination of all protective duties from our tariff laws has stopped the wheels of industry all over the land. No one will go into new enterprises, no one will manufacture for future sales, in the face of the declaration in the tariff plank of the Democratic national platform.

Admitting for the sake of argument that the issue at the elections of 1892 was chiefly the tariff, the Democratic triumph carried with it no commission authorizing that party to strike down the protective principle. For the total vote received by the Presidential electors who voted for yourself was not a majority of the popular vote. There is no warrant for the assumption that the votes cast for other electoral tickets were votes in favor of the Neal plank in the Democratic national platform.

The result of the November elections of this year, on the contrary, carries a warning to yourself and to your party not to persist in the wrecking of protection. One year ago the states of Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Iowa, Nebraska, and Kansas gave an aggregate of 68,458 in Democratic majorities and 97,593 Republican majorities. On the 7th of the present month these same states all went Republican, and gave that party 371,000 majority. What caused this tremendous revulsion of public opinion in one short year? The hard times—the foretaste of the conditions that will become permanent under a non-protective tariff.

Are you, Mr. President, giving due weight to the evils that are coming upon the country as the result of the tariff policy outlined in the Chicago platform? Are you prepared to go blindly on, and bring ruin upon the people to carry out a policy which has always brought hard times whenever it has been tried in the United States? Are you committed to a theory, or do you believe in a policy which gives good wages and plenty of work to the American people?

You, Mr. President, can restore confidence to the industrial and business world, in your coming message, as you did to the financial world by your message to the extra session of Congress. You can do it by recommending to Congress that it shall not so legislate on the tariff as to injure any industry, or cause a necessary decline in the wages of any workingman. You can do it by declaring all imports which compete with American products should pay a duty which will give them no advantage in our markets over articles produced by American labor, paid at the much higher wage-rate which prevails here. Do this, and the era of prosperity will return; there will be employment for the unemployed, and joy and comfort will reign in thousands of homes now shadowed by want and misery.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

THE LAKES ARE "HIGH SEAS."

Justice Field's decision that the lakes are high seas, brings offenses on the lakes under the jurisdiction of the United States courts, and the admiralty laws, heretofore supposed to apply only to the ocean, are now in force from Ogdensburg to Port Arthur. The first trial of importance under this decision, will be that of John Adam Schirg, of Sandusky, for the "casting away" of the Nevada in 1890. The punishment—and the only one—is hanging, under a law passed in the first years of the century.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE KNIVES.

Ever since we offered nickel silver spoons and forks to our subscribers, we have had a steady stream of requests for table knives to match. These we could not furnish, as the manufacturer did not make them. He has now arranged to do so, however, and we can supply knives to match the forks. See offer in Publishers' Column, fifth page of this paper. We will send one-half dozen table knives by mail for $2.25, or one dozen for $3.25.

It certainly seems that Germany will take a considerable share of our wheat exports this winter, as a result of the "tariff war" now going on between that country and Russia. The duty now imposed by Germany on importations of Russian wheat is 80 cents per 100 pounds, or 75 cents a bushel. In return, the Russian tariff on German manufactures is enormously high. For example, the duty on iron wire is 595 per cent., on writing paper 418 per cent., and on many other articles for 500 to 633 per cent. Germany hitherto has purchased very largely of Russian wheat, but this tariff war stops this trade almost entirely. Consequently, we will probably have to supply the deficiency.

The national Bureau of Education has just issued a volume of statistics of public libraries in the United States. From it we learn that the number is increasing at a gratifying rate. In 1885 there was one library to each 18,822 of the population, while in 1891 there was one to every 16,462. In 1885 there were in the libraries of the size mentioned 34 books to every 100 if the population, while in 1891 this number had increased to 50. Ohio has 192 in this enumeration, which includes all containing over 1,000 volumes, this giving one library to every 19,027 inhabitants, and an average of 41 books to every 100 persons. Good for Ohio!

It is said that Queen Liliuokalani signed the contract with the Louisiana lottery the day before she was dethroned. This leads to the suspicion that Mr. Cleveland is playing into the hands of the lottery sharps.

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

Read the Announcement of Our Grand Premium Offer.

On the fifth page will be found the announcement of the most important premium offer ever made by The Blade—and one that is most welcome, not only to our subscribers, but to the people at large, who have ben asking for the "Nasby Letters" in book form for many years. We have spent much time and labor on this book, besides the great aggregate expense of printing and binding so many thousand copies. We hope that every subscriber will renew and get a copy under this offer.

A few weeks before the expiration of your subscription, you will receive a postal card, which if returned with one dollar for your renewal will be received as a due-bill for a copy of the "Nasby Letters," which will be sent postpaid, free of all charge. We do this in order to facilitate our work in entering names and sending the book. It takes far less labor to care for each month's renewals during that month than to let them run over into the next month.

Of course, we shall take care of new subscribers at the time they order. We can not send them postal card due-bills, nor fix a time wherein we prefer to receive their orders; but any new subscriber who sends us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year, and asks for a copy of the "Nasby Letters," will have his order filled as soon as it is received. If you do not mention that you want the book, we shall consider that you do not want it. Send in your orders!

THURSTON'S CHECKMATE OF GRESHAM.

The Hawaiian minister at Washington, Mr. Thurston, has developed the talents of a first class diplomat of the European school. In some manner unknown he obtained early information as to the purposes of the administration toward Hawaii. He ascertained that Gresham took the view that the provisional government of the islands was merely temporary, awaiting the decision of the United States on the annexation question; and that the secretary held that when this government refused that request the provisional government would no longer have a legal existence. This information he sent to President Dole, by the same steamer which conveyed Minister Willis to the islands, and advised Mr. Dole to at once change the provisional government into a republic in order to checkmate Gresham.

This was done of course, and Minister Willis found the props knocked from under the scheme he was sent to carry out. For, if the provisional government had no legal existence after the administration's refusal to entertain the proposition for annexation, Willis's way would have been easy to reinstate the Queen and the old regime. But he found he had to deal with a republic, and an apparently permanent form of government, instead of a provisional one. Hence he was obliged to communicate with Washington, and obtain further instructions. What these are, is still a State department secret. But Minister Thurston certainly has earned honor by his shrewdness and quickness, and the Hawaiians should promptly recognize it.

THE GAME OF FOOTBALL.

During last winter's football season in Great Britain—from September 1 to March—there were 26 deaths from "accidents" in playing. The previous year had a death-roll of 22, and the year before that 23. With the rapid increase in public favor which the game is receiving in the United States, we may expect an equally large death-roll of promising young men each year. Those who are directing the game should endeavor to modify its gladiatorial features so as to eliminate the chances of death as much as possible. If the rules of the game at present admit of fatal chances, they should be changed. Otherwise, the game will go down in popular favor as rapidly as it came up, and it will be relegated to the domain of brutalities rather than of sports.

The diminution in the revenues of Great Britain is causing the Liberal government serious concern. There was a fall in receipts last year, while the tumble this year will be tremendous. How to increase the revenues without bringing a storm of popular indignation upon the ministry has become a serious question. It has already been decided that there will be a heavy increase in the income tax, and a number of new taxes must be imposed in order to meet governmental needs—especially as England must have a number of new war vessels as speedily as they can be built. This "need" is the result of the stationing of a Russian fleet in the Mediterranean, and the identity of French and Russian interests in that sea; for it is now clear that England is more menaced by the understanding between these nations than even the triple alliance. And the taxpayers must foot the bill for the heavy additions to the fleet.

The coming year is expected to witness the death of Pope Leo. So feeble has he become that it is said preparations are making for the election of his successor—which ceremony, however, can not take place until Leo's death. The question is, who of the college of cardinals is able to continue the brilliant game Leo has played in raising the Papacy to a great political force in Europe?

The thick-and-thin defenders of Cleveland's Hawaiian policy will please remember that the plan to restore the monarchy came from the President himself. He alone can explain the discrepancy between the language of a state paper and the mysterious inaction of Minister Willis.

The national Grange is quite correct in its strictures on Secretary of Agriculture Morton, but it won't succeed in ousting him from the Cabinet.

Another epidemic of grip has broken out in England, and is expected to cross the Atlantic. Can't some one find a specific for its microbe?

Why this affectation of secrecy about the Hawaiian matter? Why not take the people boldly into your confidence, Mr. Cleveland?

The coming session of Congress bids fair to be as exciting as a session of the Board of Lady Managers of the World's Fair.

NOT LOADED.

Magistrate—The evidence here seems to be quite weighty.
Sam Kraps—Deed dey isent, Jedge, dem's honnest bones, deed dey is.

THE POOR GETTING RICHER.

W. H. Mallock, the well-known English economic writer, has a notable article in a late number of the Pall Mall Magazine, in which he discusses the effect of the modern industrial system upon the distribution of wealth. He demonstrates therein the proposition that "the poor are getting richer; the rich, on an average, are getting poorer; and, of course, of all classes in the community, the middle class is growing the fastest."

There is a large class of people in the United States who adopt the theory of Marx, the German socialistic writer, that the industrial system in vogue in all civilized countries makes "the rich richer and the poor poorer;" that it builds up great individual fortunes, thus virtually enslaving the masses. Hence the demonstration which Mr. Mallock gives is of the greatest interest to our own people, especially in the West and South, where Marx's idea has the most believers.

The collation of industrial and economic statistics has for many years been more systematic and general in England than in the United States, and thus there are data at command which are either imperfect here, or entirely wanting. Mr. Mallock shows, from impregnable statistics, that while in 1850 in England there were nine paupers to every 200 inhabitants, in 1882—32 years later, there were only five to every 200. Between 1850 and 1881, the population of England increased in the proportion of 27 to 35; the increase of the part of the population which has incomes liable to income taxation increased in the proportion of 27 to 84. That is to say, the population in 1850 was 27,000,000, while in 1881 it was 35,000,000; the number whose incomes were large enough to subject them to the income tax law increased from 1,500,000 to 4,700,000. This shows clearly that there has been a constant increase in the number of persons of wealth, by the rise of individuals from the poorer classes.

Furthermore, in that period of years, there was an increase of from 300,000 to 920,000 in the number of persons whose yearly incomes range between $750 and $5,000 per year. The number of persons whose incomes are above $5,000 per year increased from 24,000 to 60,000. Compare these two sets of figures, and we find that the wealthy class has been increased by only 36,000 persons, while the middle class has been increased by 620,000 who have risen from poor circumstances to comfortable competence. And while the working class—that is, those whose incomes are below $750 per year, and hence not subject to income taxation—increased during that period from 26,000,000 to 30,500,000, a gain of 15 per cent, the increase of the middle class was over 200 per cent.

Mr. Mallock proves that the working classes have increased in wealth faster than any other class of the English people. In 1800, their aggregate wages were $550,000,000; in 1880, they had reached the enormous aggregate of $3,300,000,000. From 1800 to 1860 the earnings of the working classes rose to such an extent that in the latter named year they reached a total—after making all deductions for the increase of population—to as much as the total incomes of the whole population in 1800; and in the thirty years from 1860 to 1890—just one-half as long—the same result has been accomplished. Mr. Mallock says:

The working classes in 1890 were in precisely the same pecuniary position as the working classes in 1800 would have been had the entire wealth of the kingdom been in their hands; and the working classes of to-day are in a better pecuniary position than their fathers would have been in could they have plundered and divided between them the wealth of every rich and middle-class man at the time of the building of the first great exhibition. The wildest socialist, the most discontented radical, can not possibly claim for the people more wealth than exists, no matter what revolution he might have it in his power to accomplish; and few socialists imagine that it would be possible to redistribute everything. And yet, in actual fact, this miracle has taken place—has taken place twice in the course of three generations—and has taken place not only without any attempt at revolution, but in consequence of those very institutions against which would-be revolutionists protest.

As every American citizen knows, the rate of wages in England is much lower than in this country, while the cost of living is by no means proportionately cheaper; therefore the opportunities for accumulation by saving are not nearly so great as in the United States. What, then, is true of England as to the poor getting richer, and the middle class increasing in wealth faster than any other, must be true to a much greater extent on this side of the Atlantic.

The young "war lord," Emperor William, has made so many queer speeches that the press is not saying very much about his latest break in that line. In a public address to the army recruits, he told them they can say the Lord's prayer, but that no will except his shall be their law while they remain upon this earth.

The counterfeiters who got up railway tickets from Chicago to Eastern points, swindled the roads out of $300,000. This was even more profitable than passing old Confederate currency on guileless barbarians in the Midway.

Now that the World's Fair is over, Chicago should begin to arrange to have herself made the capital of the United States. And if she begins, she will surely get it.

The provisional government of Hawaii is in charge and ready to fight to maintain itself. Aand Minister Willis don't seem to know what to do about it.

Admiral Mello seems to hold the Pedro in this Brazilian game of cinch.

CARLISLE ON SILVER.

The address delivered by Secretary Carlisle at the annual dinner of the New York Chamber of Commerce, is creating quite a sensation. It is accepted as the promulgation of the financial views of the President, and as indicating the course that will be pursued during his administration. The secretary presented the proposition that international exchange makes gold the only safe basis for a currency, but does not exclude the use of so much silver as can be maintained at a parity with gold. He said that to his mind "it seems as absurd to contend that there should be two different standards or measures of value as it would be to have two yard-sticks of different lengths or two gallons of different dimensions."

It is thus clear that the the administration will not favor any bill which may be brought forward for the free coinage of legal tender silver. While Mr. Carlisle disclaims any hostility toward silver per se, he gives it as his opinion that it is impossible, "under existing circumstances, for any one government to establish and maintain a stable relation between the two metals, and for this reason alone, if there were no others, we are bound to place some reasonable limitations upon the coinage and use of silver."

This is as fair warning as can be given that any free silver bills will meet a Presidential veto. The so-called "friends of silver" should abandon effort along that line, for the path is marked "no thoroughfare." They should understand that the increased use of silver is not opposed by the vast mass of people who are convinced that its free coinage is impossible without driving our monetary system to the silver standard—a 57-cent dollar. The problem is to devise some practical scheme for the use of silver as money without involving such a ruinous proceeding.

PLEASED WITH THE BOOK.

The readers of the Weekly Blade, who have already received their copies of the "Nasby Letters," are thoroughly pleased with the volume. Below we give some recent letters on the subject:

Caldwell, Kan., Nov. 24.—Publishers Blade:—Some few days ago I was made quite happy by receiving the "Nasby Letters." Many times I have been sorry that I did not keep my Blades, with the letters printed in them, for I have thought since Mr. Locke died that we would miss so much good reading. Now, thanks to the editor, I have got them in book form, and can take care of them. I never was so proud of a present in my life. I am 65 years old, have taken The Blade 20 years, and expect to take it while I live. It is the standard paper of the world to me. I take many other papers, but go to The Blade for reliable news. I would not take $10 for my book. Many thanks to you.

MARY L. CATLIN.

Burr Oak, Kan., Nov. 23.—Publishers Blade:—Have received the "Nasby Letters," and find them almost as entertaining as when they were first published during the war times. Yours truly,

D. J. COY.

Fairfield, Ill., Nov. 19.—Publishers Blade:—The book came to hand all right. It is better than I expected. We like The Blade better than any paper we have ever taken. We think we can not do without it. Your obliged friend,

MRS. JANE SEGARS.

La Belle, Mo., Oct. 29.—Publishers Blade:—My copy of the "Nasby Letters" came promptly to hand, for which please accept thanks. No one can afford to miss such a grand book and a first-class paper at such a low price. Yours truly,

MORGAN TRAIL.

Rush Tower, Mo., Nov. 24.—Publishers Blade:—I received the "Nasby Letters" this afternoon, and wish to acknowledge my delight in reading the same. I would not take a dollar for the pleasure I derived from reading the first letter. Yours respectfully, JOE. GRIFFIN.

There is talk in Washington of making another effort to extend the use of silver through an international conference. The repeal of the Sherman law, and the development of the fact that the controlling elements of the American people are opposed to free coinage of silver at a ratio far below the market ratio, has shown European nations that we are not going to commit monetary suicide. The rehabilitation of silver can not be accomplished by one nation alone. It must be made a money of final redemption by all commercial nations, the same as gold is at present. This can only be done by international agreement. Hence another monetary conference is a proper thing, and we earnestly hope arrangements will be made for one.

There is some talk in the East of Robert Lincoln as a Presidential quality. The Providence Journal, mugwump, remarks that "the managers of the McKinley boom are said to be closely watching ex-Minister Lincoln. At any rate, they have been very suspicious of his visit to New York. Mr. Lincoln will make a very strong, rallying candidate for the Republicans, if they can induce him to run." The conspicuous misstatement in this is that there are "managers" of the McKinley boom. It is a spontaneous movement of the people, not a manipulated result.

Mr. Frank I. King shares the same opinion as to the wheat market that Henry Clews expresses with regard to stocks. In the Special Market Report of C. A. King & Co., of Saturday, he says:

Our Boy Solomon says General Depression has been in command of everything for several months. Wheat is also suffering from the attacks of General Debility. It tries to brace up and feel better, but it is sore and lame from the enormous stocks the farmers have forced in sight, both at home and abroad. General Confidence has been gaining some recruits recently, and may soon make a more formidable showing, but he needs a large army of fresh and vigorous bulls, a revival of speculation, to knock out the panic prices which have prevailed so long. Better join his army in the near future.

The decision of the Supreme court that the Great Lakes are part of the high seas, of course makes Toledo a seaport. Ah, there!

A new political party has been started in Kansas by a man who calls himself an "Omnicrat." It has only one member so far.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Richard Mansfield demands protection for American actors. And there are American managers who want protection from Mansfield.

Miss Lotta Crabtree, the actress, is in San Francisco, for the winter, accompanied by her mother. Her visit is due to ill-health.

Editor Stead has probably ascertained that a man cannot be popular in Chicago if he persists in holding a moral mirror where the residents of that town can catch an occasional glimpse of it.

Matthew Edles, the oldest member of the Boston Stock Exchange, is now 86 years old. He is still active in business, and takes a lively interest in all the affairs of the exchange.

Although the official date of Thanksgiving day for the rest of the country is Nov. 30, Gov. Pennoyer stands upon his proclamation making it the 23d for the Oregon people. But Gov. Pennoyer would not be happy unless he was wrong even on Thanksgiving day.

It is said of the German Kaiser that "he found Berlin stucco and is leaving it stone." The architectural beauty of the German capital, the cleanest city in Europe, has hitherto been only skin deep, as it were, but the Emperor is changing that and building more substantially.

Mme. Bernhardt introduced an innovation at the Renaissance Theater in Paris recently by persuading the manager not to allow women wearing bonnets to sit in the orchestra stalls. The result was that the house gained greatly in appearance and there was rejoicing among the male sex present.

Thomas Nelson Page has taken a fine house in Washington for the winter. This means that he has probably abandoned the practice of law, which used to be his chief means of support, and has found that he can make both ends meet very comfortably by literature. Until quite recently Mr. Page kept his law office open in Richmond, but now his combined income from Harper's Magazine from his books and from his lecture tours keeps the wolf very far away from the door.

The estate of Prince Menshikoff who died in Baden-Baden a few weeks ago, has been found to be larger than was at first supposed. It includes 150,000 acres of land near Moscow, 50,000 along the banks of the Don, and forests valued at 5,000,000 rubles in the Khui district. The heirs to the property are distant relatives, bearing the name Ojelkoff-Wadkowski. The prince died suddenly from heart disease.

John Hogg, who died the other day in his home near Washington, was the oldest chief clerk in the government service. He had been in the navy department nearly forty years, and had been chief clerk of the department for nearly half that time. He was 75 years old. There is said not to have been a question of naval custom or a fact of law regarding the naval establishment that he did not have at his fingers' ends.

WHERE IT ALL COMES FROM.

Georgia sends out every year about 1,000,000 bales of cotton, and cuts every year 200,000,000 feet of lumber.

Illinois is first in corn, oats, pork, distilled liquors and railways; second in coal, wheat and hogs; third in cattle.

Nevada has sent out $560,000,000 in silver and gold, or $30,000,000 of which came from the Comstock mines.

New Jersey sends to market every year 2,000,000 baskets of peaches and makes over 200,000 gallons of apple-jack.

California stands first in gold and grapes; second in sheep and wool; in hops, third; in wheat, fifth in silver, eighth.

Maryland grows every year over $40,000,000 of farm products, and packs over 1,000,000 cases of fruits and vegetables.

Iowa is first in hogs, second in corn, hay and oats, third in horses and mules, fifth in railways, seventh in wheat and coal.

Mississippi grows nearly 1,000,000 bales of cotton, and sends north every season about 5,000 carloads of fruits and vegetables.

Georgia is second in rice and sweet potatoes, third in cotton, fourth in sugar, seventh in horses and mules and tenth in hogs.

Ohio is first in sheep and wool, second in petroleum and steel, fourth in wheat, sheep, coal and liquors, fifth in cows, hay and tobacco.

Arizona has produced more than $80,000,000 of precious metals. The exports of silver have exceeded $5,000,000 a year, of copper $4,000,000.

Nebraska grows every year $60,000,000 worth of farm products. There are 65,000 farms, which produce 270,000,000 bushels of corn and wheat.

Montana has produced nearly one-third of the gold, silver, copper and lead in the United States. The mines of this state have yielded over $400,000,000.

Wisconsin is second in hops, third in potatoes, fourth in rye and buckwheat, fifth in oats, seventh in iron and sheep, eighth in hay, ninth in copper.

New Hampshire cotton mills have a capital of over $50,000,000 and pay $15,000,000 annually in wages. Over 200,000 yards of cotton cloth are produced daily.

Pennsylvania is first in rye, iron, steel, petroleum and coal, second in buckwheat and potatoes, fourth in oats, fifth in silk and wool, sixth in salt and copper.

Minnesota grows every year 45,000,000 bushes of wheat, 48,000,000 of oats, 22,000,000 of corn, and produces 472,000,000 feet of lumber and 180,000,000 shingles.

Iowa produces $365,000,000 of farm products every year. The corn crop reaches 220,000,000 bushels; wheat, 37,000,000; oats, 80,000,000; potatoes, 10,000,000.

Louisiana has but a tenth of the arable land under cultivation, but produces 120,000,000 pounds of rice, 330,000 hogsheads of sugar and 500,000 barrels of molasses.

New York is first in manufactures, printing, hops, hay, potatoes, buckwheat and cows, second in salt, figures not reliable, third in iron and steel, fourth in sheep.

WELL KNOWN WOMEN.

Miss Jean Ingelow makes a point of giving dinners to three times a week to twelve poor persons formerly discharged from the hospitals of London.

Miss Charlotte M. Yonge is going to employ the sum presented to her on her birthday in building a lych gate for the church at Otterbourne, where she resides.

Frau Crepas' book on the emancipation of women has been translated into English and has likewise

Publishers' Column.

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

The Mackintosh Brought Within the Means of Every One.

The "mackintosh"—a thin cloth coat impervious to rain—is universally used abroad as an overcoat for winter, spring and autumn. It is infinitely superior in wet weather to the ordinary "rubber" coats, clammy and cold.

The "mackintosh" is a regular spring overcoat of fine quality so far as appearances go and only the wearer knows that it is perfectly waterproof and warmer than an ulster.

The ordinary cost of a mackintosh ranges from $10 to $35; but one of the American manufacturers has agreed to sell single coats to subscribers of The Blade at the wholesale price per thousand, and this reduction brings the cost

of an excellent coat to about one-half the usual retail price. The offer is limited to two colors and two grades, and to sizes (bust measure) ranging from thirty-six to forty-six inches. Each coat is fifty-three inches long, with a detachable cape twenty-four inches long, of double texture goods, the lining being a handsome plaid. They are made of fine materials and in the best manner. They will not grow hard or stiff, and are first-class in every respect.

The dark-blue coat is of very fine cloth, ribbed, not all wool, but very handsome, and the price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $8.85.

The black coat is made from a fine wool, smooth-surface cloth that is less showy than the blue, but will give the best of service. The price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $9.85. Coats of different sizes will be made to order for $2 extra.

In ordering care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as exchanges can not be made. All remittances must be sent to The Blade, Toledo.

LADIES' WATERPROOFS.

This waterproof is single texture cloth, made in Inveress shape, as shown in the cut. The Inverness is the only style which can be worn with the latest fashions in ladies' gowns—with shoulder puffs and the new sleeves. This waterproof is sleeveless, with a long cape, covering the

arms and buttoning in front. This cape is prettily lined with an appropriate color of cloth. They are carefully stitched and thoroughly vulcanized, so they are unaffected by any climate.

We can furnish them in two colors—either in black diagonal or navy blue diagonal. In ordering, state whether you want black or blue. The only measurement necessary to be sent is the length wanted down the back, from the neck. They are made 52 54, 56, 58, 60 and 62 inches long. The odd inches are not made.

We will send one of these ladies' waterproofs by express, and prepay the express charges to any express office on any railroad line, for $5.95. Be careful to give the express office to which it is to be sent, as well as your postoffice address.

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We are now ready to supply a new edition of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, the original edition of which sold at $30 per set. It is a clear reprint of the Edinburg and London edition of this great work, with very large additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopaedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in the more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most interesting and instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from all pedantic technicalities. Its particular and unique value is its happy solution of the problem of fullness and convenience. It is neither bulky nor superficial. It is the book of reference for the million. Chambers' Encyclopaedia has always occupied a front place among the cyclopedic works to be coveted.

This is a new edition, revised in 1891, reset in clear but fine type. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes, in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 13 pounds.

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We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopaedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopaedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE WASHING MACHINE.

It is only after careful consideration and thoroughly testing the machine, that we arranged to offer our subscribers the BLADE WASHER. Thousands have been made and sold in Northwestern Ohio and throughout the United States, and we are satisfied to recommend and endorse them. It is the only perfect machine on the market, and saves time, labor, soap and clothing. Directions accompany each machine. The retail price of this machine is $7. We, however, offer to send one of these Machines by freight to any address, and also a copy of the Weekly Blade on year, for only $5.00; or we will ship a Machine free to any person sending us ten subscribing for the Weekly Blade one year and $10. The ten-tire club of ten to be sent at one time. The Washer is carefully boxed or crated and shipped by freight, the purchaser paying freight on receipt of Machine. The freight charges will be but a trifle. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

A HANDY ATLAS.

Messrs. Rand, McNally & Co. have just published a new Handy Atlas, of 880 pages, each page 7 1-2 by 5 1-4 inches, containing colored county maps of the United States and Canada, accompanied by descriptive, statistical and historical matter pertaining to each state, territory and province, with indexed list of all counties, with area and population; also, colored skeleton maps of the continents, showing all countries of the world; colored statistical diagrams giving data as to area, population, products, commerce, finance, etc.; with a "ready reference list," alphabetically arranged of all cities, towns and villages, with population by the late census.

This volume is printed on good paper, bound in flexible cloth, in good style—not a paper cover; it retails for $1 per copy; but we will send a copy, postpaid, with the Weekly Blade one year, for $1.50. Or, we will send a copy of the Handy Atlas, postpaid, for 75 cents. "Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers to The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons, and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver. This table ware so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived, and not only the first-class hotels but many private families are discarding plated ware and substituting this. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver; the smooth pattern requires absolute perfection in the casting, which is not necessary where the stamp will hide the minute pinholes. It can be engraved with monogram or initials, like silver.

The advantage of solid metal tableware lies in the fact that it can be used constantly everywhere, and in the roughest manner, scoured with sand or polished with chalk, and there is nothing to wear off or wear out.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
1 dozen table knives	2.25
½ dozen table knives	1.25

These are made only in the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everybody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Chariot Race.
2. The Burning of Moscow.
3. "Diana or Christ?"
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
11. Christ walking on the Sea of Galilee.
12. The Russian Wedding Feast.
13. Home from the First Voyage.
14. The First Love Letter.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

A NOVEMBER VICTIM.

Coughing, sneezing,
Shivering, wheezing,
All the livelong day—
Luckless fellow!
Mouth tastes yellow;
Life seems far from gay.

Cough prescriptions!
All descriptions!
He has tried in vain
Friends' suggestions,
Mixed with questions,
All give him a pain.

Quite erratic
And emphatic
Are his words at times.
Just a bit too
Weird; unfit to
Mention in these rhymes.

Chills and fever—
No reliever—
Dull he feels, and old.
It's November.
You remember,
And he's got a cold.
—Somerville Journal.

HOW OUR WORDS ORIGINATED.

Bank was once the bench which money changers set out in the market place of Venice on which to display their piles of change.

Tabby, the name of a peculiarly marked cat, was so called because its markings resembled those of a watered silk made at Attabi.

Castanea gave its name to the chestnut, large groves growing near this city, which was anciently famous for its exports of this nut.

Sycophant was once an Athenian government official who inspected the baggage of travelers to prevent the exportation of figs.

Meddle once meant simply to attend to. Early translations of the Bible give I. Thess., 11., as "Meddle with your own business."

Sincere means without wax, and was formerly applied to furniture made of solid wood, with no cracks or knot holes filled with wax.

Treacle once meant an antidote for poison, then a sweet liquor used by druggists to disguise the taste of bitter medicines, lastly molasses.

Alligator, albino, buffalo, cigar, cargo, cannibal, molasses, sassafras, soda, tornado, verandah and a great many more are from the Spanish.

Brat was once a son. Several devotional and sermon writers speak of "Abraham's brats" in the same sense we would say Abraham's descendants.

SCIENTIFIC TEMPERANCE.

What the World's Fair Judges Think of the Exhibit There.

The educational exhibits at the World's Fair were so extended that the judges have just had time to report upon the largest group, Group 149. No single exhibit in that group, nor in all the educational displays in the White City, attracted more attention, or excited more interest, than that of Scientific Temperance Instruction in the public schools. The exhibitor, Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, of Boston, has just been informed that this exhibit has been assigned five highest awards:

First—For legislation requiring physiological temperance instruction in the public schools in 44 states and territories of the United States, in Canada and in Sweden.

Second—For graded series of text-books on this subject in the English language.

Third—For translations of these books, now in use in five different languages.

Fourth—For methods of study in this science.

Fifth—For exhibit of pupil work in this branch, from various states in the United States.

WHY WOMEN WRITE LIKE MEN?

It is Not a Compensation for the Loss of Femininity.

In these days most women consider it a compliment if their anonymous writings are taken to be the productions of men. And men—they are still so ungallant—would be annoyed if the careless judgment be passed upon their work. "Sounds as if it were written by a woman."

It is understandable why women wish to be thought to write like men, on the theory that literature, like other art, is sexless, and that there is only one standard of excellence, writes Charles Dudley Warner, in Harper's Magazine. But it is not understandable why women, enfranchised and come as an equal into the kingdom of letters, should wish to drop a quality so fascinating and so full of potency and charm as that we are speaking of. Practically in her competition with men she has dropped it. We encounter it less and less. The more exquisite expression of woman as woman, that is, the expression of a charm which is one of the few notes of reminiscence of our unfallen state? It is not effeminacy; in the common meaning it is not lack of virility; but it is the counterpart of that quality which is etymologically strictly derived from the word vir. It is for women to say whether literature is to lose this quality.

Elevating the Stage.

Millionaire's Daughter—Hurry, Geoffrey! You'd better take your cue and skip.

Walking Gentleman—Yes; good night, darling! I'll get out before the old man's foot lights.—N. Y. World.

She Was Accommodating.

And old woman who had received a check went with great glee to a bank to draw the money. "This check is crossed; we can't pay it over the counter, my good woman." "All right, sir, I'll come around, then," was the immediate reply.—Tid-Bits.

FOR CHILDREN'S PARTIES.

Possibilities of a Sheet in the Way of Entertainment.

Has the reader ever considered the possibilities there are in a sheet in the way of entertainment? asks the New York Tribune. The name of its uses is legion. Of course, there is the sheet and pillow case party, when it is used as a domino with the pillow case as a mask; and the feather game, when a feather is placed in the center of a sheet, held taut by a merry lot of young people,

who are to blow it away from the pursuer, who seeks vainly to capture it over the head of some particular person; but it is not often remembered that as a scenic background it is unsurpassed for quick and clever effects. At a children's party not long ago "Mistress Mary" with her "pretty maids all in a row" who sang a shrill chorus, nodding their pretty heads, were rendered with fine effect, holes being cut in the sheet, each just large enough to admit a head, while the petals and leaves of the flowers were realistically treated with yellow flannel and green paper muslin. The highest row of maids stood on chairs, and the lowest row sat on the ground. Another clever arrangement is to make little puppets, with miniature legs and arms and bodies to be presented in front of the sheet. The effect of the large face and some queer headgear is irresistibly funny, and as the legs and arms are made to move with strings, these semi-living puppets can be made to talk and sing and tell jokes quite after the manner of minstrels—which may also be represented in this way, to the huge delight of a youthful audience.

THE MERMAIDS.

Late at even come the mermaids,
Borne upon the rising tide,
Through the cool translucent waters,
From the depths of ocean wide.

Gold hair soft as trailing mosses,
That incoming tides bedew;
Blue eyes calm as seas in summer,
Skin that steals from shells its hue.

And the voice we hear at even,
Laughing sweet along the shore
And we listen breathless, fearing
We may hear it nevermore.
—Kate Gary Richardson, in N. Y. Sun.

NEW HOUSE CHAPLAIN.

Rev. Edward W. Bagby, a Preacher Well Known in Washington.

Rev. E. B. Bagby, the chaplain of the House of Representatives, is only 28 years of age and looks even younger. He is a member of the Christian church, to which

EDWARD W. BAGBY.

President Garfield belonged. He was born in King and Queen county, Virginia, and grew to manhood in Richmond. He graduated at Kentucky University and received the degree of bachelor of divinity at Yale. His first charge was in the mountains of West Virginia, where he preached for three small churches. He was stationed for a short time at Newport News, Va., and was engaged in evangelistic work for more than a year. In this he was very successful, securing a large number of converts to the churches he visited.

In 1891 the Vermont avenue Christian church of Washington built a mission chapel at the corner of Ninth and D streets northeast. Mr. Bagby dedicated this chapel and held a series of revival meetings resulting in more than a hundred additions. He was unanimously called to the pastorate of the church, which has grown until now it numbers more than four hundred members. Mr. Bagby is especially successful in his work among the sunday school fills the church to overflowing.

HE PAID $600 FOR A BRICK.

Victim of a Panel-in-a-Desk Game Worked by Green-Goods Sharps.

An excited young man, who declined to give his name, but who is a contractor in East Cambridge, Mass., called at the central police station at Providence, R. I., to secure advice as to what he should do to cause the arrest of some swindlers.

He had been the victim of a new game worked by the "green goods" men, and one which does not come under section 5,480 of the United States laws governing the use of mails for swindling.

The young man had been induced to invest in the bonds of an oil company, which were to pay him $10 for $1. He sent $300 to the promoters, and was notified three days ago that a second and final payment of $300 was due. The bonds had increased in value, he was told, and it was the time to close the transaction, as this investment would net him $3,000.

He thought it best to go to New York and pay the money, and did so. He found the office near the Fall River steamboat dock.

There was, apparently, a great rush of business, and the head of the house hardly found time in which to receive the East Cambridge man's money.

However, the money was taken, and a clerk was directed to close the account and sell the bonds.

This was done, and then $3,000 was carefully and ostentatiously counted out in his presence, neatly done up and the package put in a box, which in turn was wrapped up and tied.

The East Cambridge investor was warned, as there were many crooks in town, not to open the box and expose its contents until he got home.

When he was on the train, and about ten miles from the city, he thought he would count over his profits on the deal. The box was opened and found to contain a brick done up in two old newspapers.

While he was being warned about crooks, his attention had been diverted and the box with the brick was substituted for the one with the money by the old panel-in-the-desk trick.

The East Cambridge man telegraphed to the New York police to look up the oil firm, and then sadly climbed upon a train to start for Boston.

The Inventor of the Accles Gun.

J. G. Accles, the inventor of the new machine gun which was described in The Blade the other day, was born in Australia and brought to this country by his father when quite young. His father left him and his brother in a hotel in New York, walked out and was never heard of again. He had a large sum of money on his person, and is supposed to have been foully dealt with. The two boys were brought up as charity children, and this one proved that he had good stuff in him by becoming a heavy military contractor in half a dozen countries.

Suit has been brought to test the constitutionality of the Missouri Building and Loan Association act. Plaintiff urges that a mortgage is usurious, as more than legal interest is to be paid.

A POLITICAL PRAYER

AN INCIDENT IN A DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

The Mayor of Irwin Puts Up a Prayer to "Almighty Cleveland" —The Way They Do Things in the Wild and Woolly West.

Gunnison (Col.) Tribune.

Previous to the close of the Democratic county convention last Tuesday, Edward Croke, mayor of Irwin, arose and all the delegates reverently bowed their heads while he offered prayer to Almighty Cleveland. The voice was filled with emotion and the reporter found it difficult to get every word. But here it is:

"Oh, almighty and all-powerful Cleveland, who art in Washington, when not fishing; thou who art the father of Ruth and Ruth's sister, and of Maria Halpin's boy, Oscar, and the god-father of the Democratic party, (its father wouldn't own it if he were here,) we hail thy name as the great political prophet of the century. We bow down before thee in humble political obedience. When thou sayest go, we go, when thou sayest come, we come. We have no desire but to serve thee. If thou sayest black is white we will swear to it and lick the everlastin' stuffin' out of the man who disputes it. When thou takest snuff we will sneeze; when thou sayest free silver we will echo thy words; when thou sayest gold then gold it is. We are Democrats after the improved modern type. Our business is to vote the ticket and vote 'er traight. What is it to us whether we have free silver or not? We are but dogs that eat of the crumbs that fall from our masters' tables. When the crumbs fall we wag our tails; when they fall fast we wag faster; when they don't fall we stand and wait until they do. This is Democracy. This is the kind of Democracy which elected thee, our great and mighty Cleveland. Oh, most adored master, we love thee for what thou hast not done for us. We love thee because thou art Cleveland. We humbly surrender ourselves to thee. Do with us as thou wilt. Though wheat is but forty cents a bushel we love thee: though cotton is low we love thee: though business is dull we love thee: though thousands, millions, are out of employment we love thee: though our children are clothed in rags we love thee: though our wife, the dear companion of our bosom is scantily dressed and looks so shabby she can't go to church, we love thee; though we are sinking deeper in debt and poverty is knocking at the door, and hunger is staring us in the face, we love thee still. This shows our great faith and love for thee. Our wives and children we are willing to sacrifice, even as the Hindoo mother sacrifices her offspring by throwing it under the crushing wheels of the juggernaut. Oh, mighty Cleveland, words cannot express our love for thee. We love our party, too. What care we about the many promises it made? We know it promised free silver, and we know it won't give it to us, but we will stick to the party. We know we said if it did not do the things it promised to do we would leave it, but we lied when we said it. We thought then we had some manhood about us, but we ain't. We have no independence. Thou, oh mighty Cleveland, hast all the manhood and independence in the party. We are fools, liars, lickspittles, mudsills. We have no business to want anything or to say anything. Last year we favored free silver, and now we have to oppose it. We favored it then because we thought it was right. We oppose it now, most adored master, because thou tellest us to. Ain't we a honey of the first water? Did ever dog serve his master more faithfully? Did ever a dog get less for it? Oh, mighty master, we are ever ready to serve thee and party. All the pay we ask is to be patted on the back by some local politician and called a good Democrat. We ain't got any sense. We don't want any, only enough to vote the ticket. It don't take any sense to be a good Democrat. What a joyful thought! We don't have to think. We don't have to worry. Our work is all mapped out for us. All that is expected is to do what we are told to do. We thank thee, oh Cleveland, that we are Democrats. We thank thee for the panic. We thank thee for the hungry and idle men and women in the land. We thank thee for low prices. We thank thee for the banks that have busted and the thousands of business failures since thou hast come into power. We thank thee for hard times. We thank thee for the rags our children wear. We thank thee for the clothes our wife needs and can't get. We thank thee for what thou hast done for the banker and what thou hast not done for the people. We thank thee for all these things because it is our duty as a good Democrat to do so. It may be against the grain, but we will take our medicine. We will work our wives to death, starve our children, sacrifice our homes, crucify liberty and kill prosperity, but will never go back on our dear old party, and on thee, our most adored Cleveland. Thou art more account than all of us put together. Thou knowest more than the South and West. Call us fools; spit in our faces; wipe your feet on us; we will love thee all the more. And now our great political father, we leave us in thy care. Do with us as thou wilt. Kick silver into the middle of the next century; give more privileges to the national banks; issue more bonds; preserve the McKinley bill; establish state banks; foster trusts; bribe congressmen with patronage; fish whenever thou wilt, and hunt snipe whenever thou carest to, and we will indorse everything thou doest, carry Cleveland roosters, empaign torches and for evermore sing thy praise. Amen."

COLD WINTRY BLASTS.

Miss Singleton—How could she marry a man so much her inferior?

Miss Perte—I really don't know, unless it was that he made her an offer.—Boston Transcript.

As I lie awake at dead of night
And toss upon my restless bed,
I wish the tax on barking dogs
Was forty thousand dollars a head.
—Kansas City Journal.

Della—Bench shows, indeed! Well, I'll never go to another one.

Harry—Why not?

"I went to one last year and there was nothing there except dogs."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The man on the car is called a brute
When he doesn't give up his seat;
But ten to one the fellow who stands
Is the one who is on four feet.
—Philadelphia Press.

"I should think you would be ashamed to let me see you so awfully intoxicated before my mother."

"Well, my dear, if you wanted your mother to get in this condition b'fore I did, why didn't you have her start in in time?"—Kansas City Journal.

"So Miss Smith-Brown is going to marry young Croesus? Quite a feather in her cap, isn't it?"

"Yes, a goose feather."—Detroit Free Press.

Could be of Assistance.

Jim—"Say, Fred, old boy, I'm looking for some friend who will loan me $10. Come, now—can't you be of assistance?"

Fred—"Certainly."

"Thank you ever so much."

"Yes, it's going to rain, and if you'll step over to my office I'll lend you one of your umbrellas so you won't get wet while you're looking."—New York Weekly.

His Hunger.

Tommy—I have just been playing ball, and I'm awful hungry.

Cook—How hungry is that?

Tommy—Well, I'm not hungry enough for bread and butter; I'm just hungry enough for a piece of pie.

Theatrical Item.

Manager—You say your strong part is the heavy villain?

De Vere—Yes, I make such a bad villain that it isn't safe for me to play on the Bowery at all; I'd be mobbed.—Texas Siftings.

It is said that Cornelius Vanderbilt has given a million dollars to religious work in the last two years.

BIDE A WEE AND DINNA FRET.

Is the road very dreary?
Patience yet.
Rest will be sweet if thou art aweary,
And after night cometh the morning cheery;
Then bide a wee and dinna fret.

The clouds have a silver lining,
Don't forget,
And though he's hidden, still the sun is shining;
Courage! instead of tears and vain repining,
Just bide a wee and dinna fret.

When toil and cares unending
Art beset
Bethink thee how the storms from heaven descending,
Snap the stiff oak, but spare the willow bending,
And bide a wee and dinna fret.

Grief sharper sting doth borrow
From regret;
But yesterday is gone, and shall its sorrow
Rift us for the present and the morrow?
Nay; bide a wee and dinna fret.

An overanxious brooding
Doth beget
A host of fears and phantasies deluding;
Then, brother, lest these torments be intruding,
Just bide a wee and dinna fret.
—Every Other Saturday.

FACE OF THE CRANK.

Twenty Portraits of Monomaniacs Photographed Into One.

When Norcross attempted to loosen Uncle Russell Sage's pursestrings with dynamite a couple of years ago, as usually happens after such an event, other cranks with manias more or less violent sprung up on every side. The New York World

TWENTY CRANKS IN ONE.

selected ten of the most notable specimens of this crop, and with the aid of a camera made them into a composite picture which exhibited some startling results.

Immediately following the assassination of Mayor Harrison another tidal wave of the same sort struck New York, and to that remarkable photograph ten more cranks of the last batch have been added, making of it an "up-to-date" composite picture of twenty cranks. It will make an interesting study for physiognomists.

In dealing with the present crank crop, says the World, it is to be noted that the characteristics of dementia have changed from the crop of two years ago. Then the danger line was drawn at dynamite or some other explosive, and the madmen acted on the general supposition that men of wealth owed them a living. Now the madmen have specific claims for services. They have been personally robbed and wronged and demand an instant settlement. It will thus be seen that these mimetic maniacs follow some glaring public example. We are led to the conclusion that the community is at all times infested with addle-pated men and women who are regarded by those who are familiar with their vagaries as harmless, but who are likely at any moment, when some public event furnishes the shock, to become dangerous. It is like the perilous elements which we have seen in solution in the chemist's tumbler, which a rap on the glass precipitates and explodes.

WHEN THE LAMP IS LIGHTED.

Graduated Rivalry.

"Fuller, Hall and Clark are all rivals."

"Clark is looking happy. Has he gained ground?"

"Yes—that is, he has just persuaded the girl to marry Hall."—Kate Field's Washington.

Not to be Misconstrued.

The sound of the old man flagellating a carpet in the back yard nerved the young man in the front parlor to seek to make himself understood.

"Do you——" he said.

With every symptom of anxiety he leaned toward the girl of his choice.

"——look with favor upon my suit?"

A smile disturbed the delicate curves of her lips.

"Yes," she answered, and his being thrilled with the glad tidings, "I do, may seem to be looking at the northwest corner of the room immediately above your head, but that is owing to the congenital strabismus which affects me. You will accept this explanation, I trust. Thank you."

As the falling twilight he printed a kiss upon her brow and their troth was plighted.—Detroit Free Press.

Musical Item.

Gus De Smith—"Orpheus must have been a wonderful singer that he was able to remove rocks and other inanimate objects."

Hostetter McGinnis—"Nothing wonderful about that. I myself do the same thing with bootjacks and other bric-a-brac handy to throw."—Texas Siftings.

Excepted.

"I was never fond of mottoes," said Hardup, "but there is one I am always more than glad to see in our family."

"What is that?" asked Newman.

"The one on the silver dollar," replied Hardup, sadly.—Truth.

He Had Ropes.

Willis—"Lend me your umbrella, please?"

Wallace—"I can't. I let Brown have it a week ago."

"So he said. I thought maybe you had a new one by this time."—Truth.

Ambiguous.

"So he wanted to hold you in his lap? How impudent! What did you do?"

"Why, you just bet I sat on him."—Exchange.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

Last year he was a millionaire,
But now he has gone back
To just plain "rich" because his wife
Would have that sealskin sacque.
—Judge.

Agent—Don't you want your house fitted up with a first-class burglar alarm?

Woman in the doorway—We don't need any. My husband always leaves the sheet-iron cover of his typewriter lying about, and nobody ever comes into the house without stumbling over it.—Chicago Tribune.

"Something in me to like.
O can't thou not observe?"
He asked the maid, and she replied:
"Ah, yes, indeed. Your nerves."
—Detroit Tribune.

It's quite a job to set up stoves
And join the pipe together;
But what most bothers up one's soul
Is how to get enough of coal
To last him through cold weather.
—Kansas City Journal.

WORTH KNOWING.

Washington has salmon fisheries worth $1,500,000 a year and catches 10,000 fur seals. It exports $8,000,000 worth of lumber and coal and raises 15,000,000 bushels of wheat.

Rhode Island has 220 factories, employing 58,000 men, 22,000 women and 4,400 children. The combined capital of the mills is $76,000,000 and the annual output $104,000,000.

Massachusetts has over 100,000 persons engaged in the fisheries. The making of boots and shoes gives employment to 62,000; cotton goods, 58,000; building, 50,000; clothing, 35,000.

Michigan produces one-fifth of the iron of this country, mining 9,000,000 tons a year. The copper mines are the richest in the world, having produced over $200,000,000 worth of metal.

Oregon's salmon fisheries produce about 600,000 cases a year, and its wool clip exceeds 16,000,000 pounds. There are 30,000 square miles of pine forests, and the annual gold yield exceeds $1,000,000.

South Carolina farm products exceed $50,000,000 in value annually; $14,000,000 being cotton. About 70,000,000 pounds of rice are raised. Gold is mined in paying quantities at sixty places in the state.

Kentucky is the foremost state in the production of hemp, and has been known to produce 35,000 tons in a year. It produces nearly two-thirds of the American tobacco crop, growing in 1889 280,000,000 pounds.

Indiana produces 130,000,000 bushels of corn, 40,000,000 of wheat, 46,000,000 of oats, and over 1,000,000 fruit trees, bearing 38,000,000 bushels of apples and 4,000,000 of peaches.

West Virginia has 16,000 square miles of coal fields, an area greater than the coal region of Great Britain, and produces annually 8,000,000 tons. West Virginia exports every year to China 800,000 pounds of ginseng.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY.

Her Reason.

"Augusta, are the eggs boiled?"

"No, ma'am; they haven't been put to boil yet; I haven't a clock to go by."

"But there is one in the kitchen, isn't there?"

"The signora has forgotten that it is five minutes too fast."—L'Eco del Carrione.

The Remnant Counter.

Customer—I'm looking for a tall man with one arm.

Floor Walker—Certainly. The remnant counter is just across the store.—Indianapolis News.

A Misfortune.

"Poor Jack! he never could spell, and it ruined him."

"How?"

"He wrote a verse to an heiress he was in love with, and he wrote boney for bonny."—Harper's Bazar.

The Reason.

She—I don't refuse you on account of yourself.

He—No? Why, then?

She—Just simply on my own account.—Music and Drama.

He Probably Lost the Pot.

Frank—I have got enough to support us, Mabel. Will you marry me?

Mabel—Frank, you are bluffing. I call. What have you got?—Chicago News.

What He Wanted.

Housekeeper—Well, sir, what do you want?

Tramp—Please, mum, I feel a fit comin' on, and I'll go somewhere else and have it for the small sum of a dime.—New York Weekly.

A High Opinion.

Mrs. Catchall—What do you think you can make out of Miss Nextdoor's voice?

Professor of Music—Five dollars a lesson.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A SONG OF TOKENS.

There's a sadness of sound in the flowing
Of the billows that break on the bars;
And a cloud in the sky that is throwing
A veil on the face of the stars.

There's a note that is missed in the singing
Of songs that were tender and sweet,
And death in the daisies upspringing
From the meadows that dream at our feet.

And life seems a wearisome story,
But its grief, like its gladness, will cease;
For it drifts with its gloom and its glory
To a haven of infinite peace!
—Atlanta Constitution.

A Policeman with Eyes.

The other day a friend of mine was called up by a policeman ringing his front door-bell at 2 a. m.

"Do you know where your nurse is?" was his unexpected inquiry.

"She is, I suppose, in the nursery."

"No, she is not; she went to a dancing-room in King street (close by) at 12 o'clock and has not yet come back."

"But that is impossible, because she has the baby in charge."

"She has taken the baby with her."

My friend was incredulous, but on going to the nursery found it empty. Then he went to the dancing-room and was admitted by a dreadful-looking old hag with his baby in her arms. It had been given, it appeared, into this lady's charge while the nurse was dancing.—James Payne in the Independent.

A Large Hog.

In a Western town there lives a woman who has a genius for large stories. As she is accustomed to say, she "scorns petty details."

At a tea party she entertained the company with a description of a hog which her father fattened to the enormous weight of 5,000 pounds.

"Oh, my dear," ejaculated her husband, "it must have been 500 pounds."

"Why, Edward Babbitt!" exclaimed the narrator with evident disgust, "the skin weighed that!"—Youth's Companion.

She Was Naturally Interested.

"Papa, have I got any children?" asked a little 7-year-old Harlem girl of her father.

"What made you ask such a foolish question, Fanny?"

"Because I want to know. I read in the Bible the other day about 'children's children.'"—Texas Siftings.

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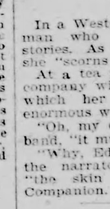

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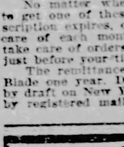

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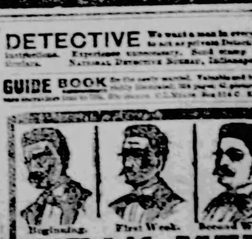

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THE BEST WAY.

This world is a difficult world, indeed,
And people are hard to suit,
And the man who plays on the violin
Is a bore to the man with a flute.

And I myself have often thought
How very much better 'twould be,
If every one of the folks that I know
Would only agree with me.

But since they will not, then the very best way
To make this world look bright
Is never to mind what people say,
But do what you think is right.
—White Ribbon.

HOMETALKS.

HAVE WE ANY GOOD REASON FOR THANKSGIVING?

Individually and as a Nation There is Cause to be Glad—What Do You Say About It?

"Slender the streams of good
That flow from the lives of men,
But united they swell to a gracious flood,
That blesseth again and again;
And, like the fountains that feed
The rivulets and the river,
The wells of God's grace are the source of all good,
And He is the secret giver."

And what are the wells of God's grace? They lie in the gift of life itself; in the fact that we are a part of the Universal Life which expresses itself everywhere and in all things; in the beauty and glory of the green earth which beats and throbs like the human hearts in our own bodies, and is itself a sentient thing. They are in the sunshine that woos with tender kisses the flowers until they open their petals and let us gaze into the glowing centers of their being and catch the fragrance of their breathing. They are in everything which exists whether it seems to human sight good or ill, for all things are the result of Law, and Law is God or Infinite Good, and God is Love. Not a sparrow falls, not a flower is broken from its stem, not a sorrow comes to earth's children, but is in accord with the law of Love, which, ever and always, awaits our recognition.

In the gray days of the late November comes hurrying along the one appointed for national and for individual Thanksgiving. Many there are who will stand apart with the feeling strong in their hearts that there is little, now and here, to be thankful for; that adversity instead of prosperity is shadowing their homes, and that the shadows are growing darker day by day. If we could but realize there is absolutely no cloud that drifts across our sky but has a silver lining; nothing that comes which has not its message of loving kindness behind the pain and the weariness, life would be easier to live. We suffer so intensely; we grow so weary and discontented, only because we cannot look outside and beyond self. Perhaps that sounds hard, but it is true. Selfishness is the root of all sorrow, all suffering, all that we call evil, the latter coming either from individual acts or from the aggregation of selfish thoughts and deeds which make the world so wretched.

Thanksgiving! There are few of us, indeed, but have much to be thankful for, few that cannot find something in our lives, the thought of which should fill us with gladness. And then, in the many, many cases, it is not the present ill which fills us with gloom, but that which we fear may come, which perhaps is even now drawing nigh ready to knock at our doors, and with insistent effort force an entrance. If the truth could only be realized that it is fear which invites, and helps make pain and sorrow possible, that almost always courage and faith in the potency of the all-pervading omnipresent Good would bring the good even though it might be in some unexpected and unlooked for way, life would be less difficult. James Whitcomb Riley gives utterance to the right thought in these lines, which he introduces with the words, "Just Be Glad:"

O, heart of mine we shouldn't
Worry so!
What we've missed of calm we couldn't
Have you know!
What we've met of stormy pain,
And of sorrow's driving rain,
We can better meet again,
If it blow.

We have erred in that dark hour,
We have known,
When the tears fell with the shower,
All alone—
Were not shine and shower blent
As the gracious master meant?
Let us temper our content
With his own.

For, we know, not every morrow
Can be sad;
So, forgetting all the sorrow
We have had,
Let us fold away our fears,
And put by our foolish tears,
And through all the coming years
Just be glad.

Yes, "just be glad! A hard thing to do as none know better than I, and yet a possible condition to attain to. Meanwhile as upon the road we go to this condition of "gladness" we may be thankful that we have but the one day to live in a single day if we so choose. And this indeed is the wise thing to do, for after learning the lesson taught by the past, it is weakening to dwell upon it longer, and to look forward with fear is to invite what is feared.

I was reading a little story the other day, simple indeed, but illustrating the fact that the majority have something for which they may "just be glad," even when they think themselves miserable. It was of a woman, still young, surrounded with comforts, the wife of a good man and the mother of bright children. And yet she called her life lonely and tiresome because she looked out on the great world and saw it rushing by with lights a-glitter of which she had but a passing glimpse. Inwardly she chafed at homely duties; fretted that she had no part in the excitements of the cities of which she read. Why was her lot cast where none of these pleasures reached her? Why must this deadly monotony, this petty living hold her fast when there must be so much to see, to experience, to learn, to enjoy?

Suddenly into the midst of her discomfort penetrated the shock of a threatened and a tragical change. Almost her husband and her child were swept into the Beyond, and then she wakened to a consciousness of the thanksgiving which should have been making music in her heart in those days agone that had been given up to bitter and ceaseless repining. There was nothing new in the little story; nothing but what we have seen and known times almost without number, but these lessons can not be conned too often.

To each and every one of us, this season should bring, not a review of what we have not; not a gazing into the sad or weary past to reckon our sorrows, and to live them over again in bitterness of spirit; not a frightened looking forward into a sorrowful or disastrous future, but in their stead a glad recognition of whatever of good is ours to enjoy; of the wonderful possibilities that are contained in the gift of life itself, not just for the material present, but for the spiritual and eternal future.

This for the individual, but as a nation what have we to be thankful for? Over the country has swept a wave of business depression that has paralyzed industries, has thrown out of employment thousands upon thousands of workers, and brought want into many comfortable homes. Is this a cause for thanksgiving?

Yes, and for this reason. Through the length and breadth of the country discontent reigned supreme. Everywhere moans and plaints, angry threats and menacing looks kept time to the movement of dissatisfaction with existing conditions, prosperous as they were. Not that there were not wrongs to be righted, not that there were not evils to be cured, but the real good was not recognized, the material prosperity was lost sight of in the selfish demand for greater benefits. There was no apparent need for the reverses that have come. Men give reasons from their different standpoints but none of them satisfy the thoughtful observer. The causes lie deeper than prospective silver bills or tariff legislation, but whatever they are the effect has been a change of conditions that causes the nation to look sadly backward to the recent past with a heartfelt longing for its comparative prosperity. If through suffering it learns the lesson of unselfishness; if it is seen that the few may not gain at the expense of the many, if the unity of the race which leads to true brotherhood shall be perceived and recognized to a large degree, then indeed is there cause for thanksgiving. And who knows, who can tell what of good may grow out of it all?

Yet there is ample cause, even amid the gloom, for a national thanksgiving in this year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and ninety-three!

EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Showing the Difference There is in Wives.

We do not need to say very much in the Chat this week, but every one, after reading the two letters given below, both of which have been lately received, will give the subject serious thought. It seems almost impossible that a wife and mother could be as selfish and heartless as the first letter indicates, but lest there may be others who feel that they are not receiving all which they ought to have, the editor publishes this letter that such may see how their complaints and troubles appear when written down. Very many times we would be heartily ashamed of our thoughts on serious subjects, should we write them, if indeed, we could bring ourselves to do so.

The second letter is from a woman who looks on her duty in a very different light, and we are certain that most of the Household wives are like her—a helpmeet, and a comfort to their husbands in times of trouble. Once married, a woman should remember that it is "for better or worse," and not feel that she must neglect her duty when the "worse" happens to come uppermost.

"I am discouraged and almost tired of living, and come to you for help. My husband has failed in his business, and I have to do my own housework because we can not keep even one girl. I have two children, four and a year old. I feel that my husband has been to blame, that he did not manage better, and that he has no right to expect me to make a slave of myself on account of his mistake. I just hate housework, and if you will help me to find a place in a store or an office, I will send my children to my mother, and let my husband take care of himself. I do not know but you will think me selfish, but I do not feel obliged to spoil my life, as I assuredly should if I undertook to help him to get over this trouble, as he asks me to do. He should have been more careful, I think, and not brought his family to such a pass.—Ella G."

"I would give a little of my experience to the farmer's wife who can't find time to read. I am a farmer's wife, also a weaver. I have three small children to take care of, and all my housework to do. Nevertheless, I find time to read The Blade, three other newspapers, one weekly journal, and one large monthly regularly. And also any good book that comes within my ken. By reading, dear friends, I don't mean skipping. I read everything that is the least bit interesting, excepting politics and advertisements. They have no charm for me.

"We get up at 4 o'clock in the morning, and by 8 I have all my housework attended to, and the babies clean. When I weave carpet until 11 (excepting the time spent in nursing the baby), when I get dinner. At 1 I am usually at the loom again, and I work hard until 7. By that time, if I work hard, I have eight yards of carpet woven. Then I get supper, wind the shuttles, and sew, or do some other work, such as churning or baking, until 11 o'clock at night, and sometimes until 1.

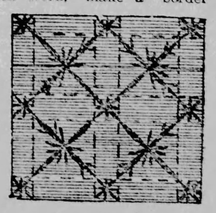
I am helping my husband pay the mortgage on our farm, and until the last cent is paid, I shall continue to work as I do. I confess I sometimes get discouraged, but what's the use? Many a time has the kind, encouraging words of the Household helped me over a streak of the blues, and God bless every one of the good helpers.—Anne."

WORK OF DIFFERENT KINDS.

The Holidays are Coming, and We Must Make Ready.

Pretty Toilet Set.

Use for this either fine soft mull or Swiss muslin. Cut a piece that will just fit the top of the bureau, or if it is a dresser with the center lower than the sides cut three pieces of the proper size. Draw all over it the pattern shown below, or if that is too much work, make a border all



around. The straight lines are etched and then the fancy stitches, which are easily done, are put in. Salmon pink, light blue or lemon yellow are pretty colors.

Gather lace three inches wide around the piece or pieces, and put full bows of baby ribbon at the corners. This should be laid over white. A cover for the toilet cushion may be made to match.

Compass Work.

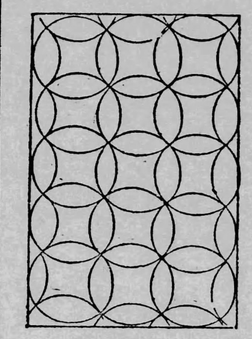
A Household friend sends the following, which will be found very effective for many purposes:

The compass work is intended for next to a joining of the wheels (see engraving); 4 d. s., 1 picot, 4 d. s., and close. Now, for the beginning of the collar only, turn the work and make an extra upright ring of 4 d. s., 1 picot, 4 d. s., 1 picot and 4 d. s., 1 picot and 4 d. s. Then turn the work and make another lower ring, joining it to the first lower ring of the row and to the next ring of the wheel, as seen in the picture; turn again and make a second upper ring like the one described for the end of the collar, and as illustrated here, joining it to the first upright ring; turn, make a third lower ring, joining it to the second ring of the row and to the third one of the wheel; then another upright ring, joining it as before, and another lower ring, joining the latter to the adjoining rings as before; now another upright ring, and then a large ring as follows: 3 d. s., and join to the last picot of the small adjoining ring; 2 d. s.; 8 picots, each separated by 1 d. s.; 2 d. s., 1 picot, 3 d. s., and close the ring. Follow these details across the row as seen in the engraving.

To Make the Upper Row.—The large and small rings are made the same as those on the row just described and are joined as seen in the engraving.

To Finish the Upper Edge and Shape the Collar.—Work with two threads, making 5 d. s. between each joining to a picot. The thread for the left hand is not carried around it in the usual way, but is wrapped about the little finger, so that a straight line of d. s. may be kept the whole length of the collar. The latter is finally curved into shape by the shuttle thread.

"Painting and Fancy Work," by E. S. L. Thompson, of Muncie, Ind., will answer the questions in regard to yokes and sleeves, pin cushions, pillows, etc. It may be made from muslin, lonsdale cambric, or the finer white goods. Cut from the white goods, by a pattern, whatever you wish to make, allowing about a seam's width for shrinkage in the work. Cut the bobinet a trifle larger than the white goods. With a spool mark the white goods as the design. I use a No. 90 linen spool. This must be quartered, and it is well to practice on paper in marking until you are certain you are exact. The slightest variation will soon be a great wrong. I experimented until I had my spool marked correctly, inked the markings, and keep it for all my work. Allow for hems in making yokes. After the work is completed, hem blindly on the lace. After the goods are marked fold in the center of the part to be removed, and cut carefully out, leaving width for a hem. Small pointed scissors should be used, and care should be taken not to cut too far or the little bridges will break. It is well to cut only a little out at first, and complete it as you work. Baste the lace to the white goods, and hem down



the cut out places to the markings. Fine needles and thread are a help. I use No. 10 needles, and from 70 to 100 thread. Break off thread as seldom as you can; you can usually work around four spaces without breaking the thread. When I begin work, I always fasten the knot with an extra stitch, and in closing pass the thread through lace on the under side.

I have a white dress made of lonsdale cambric, with a small pointed yoke and the tops of the sleeves of this work. It makes a cool summer dress. The front hem-openings and skirt hem are hemstitched. The sleeves and collar are trimmed with oak-leaf knit lace. I made an infant's dress for a namesake from Victoria lawn, with a seamless yoke, and the tops of the sleeves of this work.. The bottom of the dress was trimmed with spider-web lace, made of 50 thread, three webs deep, and that on the sleeves, around the neck and running down the back opening was one web deep. It was all put on slightly full.

I think this work would be nice in a color, such as pink, pale blue or green, buff, etc. It would then be nicer with the cream linen bobinet, and I think a cream dress with cream net would be lovely.

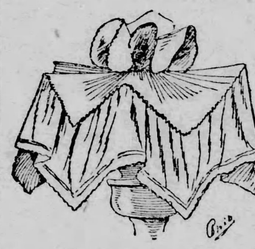
I have a handkerchief made with a thin border in the deep hem, which is nice and easily made, and similar to this work.—Helen Jay.

The Household will be glad of more descriptions of fancy work from Helen Jay or from any other member who knows of something new and pretty.

Lamp Shades.

A softly shaded lamp burning in a room is a very pretty addition to its furnishings, and they can be made at home after the frame is bought quite as well as to pay the large price demanded for them.

The one shown here is made upon a frame that flares a good deal, this



shape giving a broader light than the smaller, closer ones. The upper part is made of old rose or of pellow silk, as the surroundings of the room require. Upon the edge is sown a broad flounce of the silk covered with white lace. A very full ruching of the silk is put around the top. This makes a lovely Christmas present for a friend.

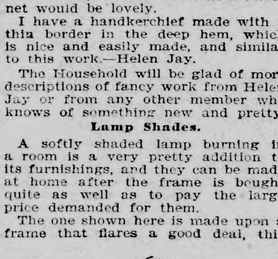
Tatting Collar.

A request has been made for a pattern of a collar, and one is given below which was published some time since in the Delineator:

Use very fine thread. There are 19 wheels in the collar. To make a wheel: Make a ring of 12 d. s. alternating with 12 long picots, and fasten off. Now make a small ring as follows: 4 d. s., catch to a long picot, 4 more d. s. and close.

Then turn the work over and make a larger ring as follows: 2 d. s., 1 picot, 2 d. s.; 5 picots, each separated by 1 d. s.; 2 d. s., 1 picot, 2 d. s., and close. Turn the work and make another small ring; then another large one, but instead of making the 1st picot, join to the last picot of the 1st ring. Repeat in this order all round the center ring. In making the next wheel join it to the first one by two of its opposite picots, as seen in the engraving.

To make the row above the wheels—Make a small ring as follows: 4 d. s., 1 picot, 4 d. s., and join at the right hand end of the wheels at the middle picot of the ring which would come



next to a joining of the wheels (see engraving); 4 d. s., 1 picot, 4 d. s., and close. Now, for the beginning of the collar only, turn the work and make an extra upright ring of 4 d. s., 1 picot, 4 d. s., 1 picot and 4 d. s., 1 picot and 4 d. s. Then turn the work and make another lower ring, joining it to the first lower ring of the row and to the next ring of the wheel, as seen in the picture; turn again and make a second upper ring like the one described for the end of the collar, and as illustrated here, joining it to the first upright ring; turn, make a third lower ring, joining it to the second ring of the row and to the third one of the wheel; then another upright ring, joining it as before, and another lower ring, joining the latter to the adjoining rings as before; now another upright ring, and then a large ring as follows: 3 d. s., and join to the last picot of the small adjoining ring; 2 d. s.; 8 picots, each separated by 1 d. s.; 2 d. s., 1 picot, 3 d. s., and close the ring. Follow these details across the row as seen in the engraving.

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"Painting and Fancy Work," by E. S. L. Thompson, of Muncie, Ind., will answer the questions in regard to these things sent by members of the Household. It is a volume of 60 pages, and tells many useful things, such as how to do your own stamping, make your own powders, painting on glass, fabrics of different kinds, and many other things. The cost of the book is 75 cents.—Ed.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

Some Old Questions and Some New Ones Asked and Answered.

"Wallace" asks if it is wrong for her to ask the "household" friends to send aid to some very worthy, but unfortunate families in a distant state. Two other correspondents ask the same favor this week, and while the editor fully appreciates the kindness of these friends toward their neighbors, and doubts not that they are truly worthy of help, yet it is quite impossible for her to comply with the requests. If she were to do so in one instance, she must in all, and in a very short time there would be room in the "household" for nothing else but these appeals for assistance. Again, it is hardly possible that such appeals will bring the desired result as every city and town has all it can attend to in the way of charity work, right at home, and, unless it be in case of some great calamity, do not feel able to go beyond these calls. We hope that our friends will accept the situation as it is and not think that failure to print their good letters, arises from any lack of sympathy on the part of the management of the "Blade."

Some young lady writes us that, as she and her friend read the Blade, and her "papa takes it," she would like to have us answer several questions which she incloses; and have the answers to them in our next paper if possible. In regard to the first statement, we are heartily glad that she (and her friend) reads the Blade and hope that they will always find something that will interest, or help them, but as she forgot to sign her name, or address, and wrote on both sides of her paper we shall have to defer answering her questions. Her letter did not reach us until the "next" paper was made up, so we could not have sent answers in time. Our friends will please remember that it is impossible for us to answer inquiries, or publish communications of any kind, unless they are sent at least a week before the answer is required.—Ed.

Mrs. E. U.—As we stated in a recent number of the "Household," we cannot forward letters to any private address.—Ed.

Mrs. D. H. T.—The letters you ask for have been put in the "Household.—Ed.

Inquiries.

Will Mrs. Morris tell me why my painting on glass washed off? I have an oil painted picture of my husband's grandfather, which is about 80 years old, and it has been washed without injury. Do paintings need varnish?

I would like to hear something from Jean Hunt on painting. I am saving all her advice on dyeing I think will be useful in the future.—Mountain Rill.

I have a drab colored cashmere overskirt I would like to make into a dress for my little girl three years old. There is plenty of material in it; what color can I dye it? The same little girl has a long cloak of soft white woolen goods that she wore when a baby. How can I dye it and make it over into a cloak for her now.

I have a long full cloak of light brown cloth, that is not quite all wool; would it take some pretty dark color. I wish to make a suit for a little boy six years old out of it. If Mary will please answer these questions she will confer a favor.—Mrs. M. A. Welsh.

My chickens are dying off. They begin by standing around as if they were sleeping and in one day's time they will be found dead, hardly getting from the spot during this time. Will some one give remedy for its cure.—Mrs. Fred Wolf.

I am fond of music, have taught myself to play on the organ, and have taught the rudiments of music in my school, but I have no soul for music and would never be more than mechanical performer. Would any one advise me to make a thorough study of music under these circumstances, or would it be a waste of time and money? I do not expect to become a professional musician, only to play for myself and my friends.

Can any one tell me what statesman is referred to, under the name of Ishmael Worth, in Mrs. Southworth's story of that name?—C. B.

Will some one give some suggestions for an old ladies' 75th birthday party. What would be pretty and appropriate for souvenirs?—Mrs. F. J. D

Answers.

I. C.—There is no sure cure for catarrh. If you have a change of climate it may help you, but as soon as you return to your former home, the disease may again trouble you.—Doctor M.

Silver Bell.—Washing the head once or twice a week with a strong solution of salt and water and rinsing with clear water, then rubbing thoroughly with a soft towel, is as good as anything for removing dandruff. Never use a fine comb, as that will increase the deposit of dandruff. Kerosene oil, in the form of vaseline or cosmoline is very beneficial for the growth of the hair.—Allen Adair.

Country Girl.—In the summer time, when you can get them, slices of fresh cucumbers rubbed on the face will remove tan. In the winter, butter milk, or sour milk applied after bathing your face with hot water, night and morning, will remove it.—Another Country Girl.

Minnie M.—It is considered a breach of etiquette to seal a note sent by a friend, as it indicates a lack of confidence in the honor of the one to whom it is intrusted. If the friend is not to deliver the note, personally, but merely carries it to the post office for you, of course it should be sealed.—Aveline H. T.

The Bay View Reading Circle.

During the past few years the reading circle has come in to aid thousands of people too busy or too old to think of going to college to get some of the college students' outlook and culture. One of the first was the Chautauqua circle, but there has always been a strong demand for a shorter and less expensive reading course. Bay View now furnishes just such a course. It is well planned, and besides being low priced, is of superior quality and very attractive. It can be taken alone, or a pleasanter plan is to organize a circle for home reading and frequent pleasant meetings. A number of prominent persons are identified in this new circle, and Rev. J. M. Hall, of Flint, Mich., is superintendent. Enquiries for circulars should be addressed to him.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

Letters From the Wide Awake Blade Girls.

Attention, girls, for the editor has some criticisms to make this week, and she hopes that all will profit by what she says. No one is to be discouraged because of this, as it is only given to help you, and we have agreed that this is to be a mutual benefit society, you know.

"Harriette" wrote on both sides of her paper; so did "Eleanore" and "Pansy;" "Western Lily" spelled a number of words incorrectly, and "Little Love" must use her pen instead of her pencil, if she wishes the merry-go-rounds to hear from her.

We dislike very much to say it, but "Daisy Chain's" letter contained too many slang phrases to admit it to the circle of refined young ladies who frequent the merry-go-round. While we are glad to have the girls come, we do not expect them to promise to "get there with both feet," nor advise us to "bet our last nickle" that "our corner is just boss." Neither is it necessary that the interrogation, "see?" be added after every statement. If you wish to be true ladies as every one of the Merry-Go-Rounds do, you will avoid the use of all such expressions.

A new comer who has taken the name of the present queen of flowers—Chrysanthemum—writes that she loves music best of all things and hopes to be able, some time, to teach it. She also has decided that any young man who drinks, swears, gambles or uses tobacco in any form, shall never be to her more than a passing acquaintance. Take this warning, young men, or you can never, never possess this Chrysanthemum. Hazel is in favor of having the girls write brief critiques on familiar books, for the purpose of comparing ideas, and would like some one's description of the model young woman.

Lillian Rose:—The "boys" are well enough, but you should not devote your letter so exclusively to them; it will make them vain. Helen:—You have forgotten two essential points in writing, in your letter, try and think what they were and write again. "Jannie":—It is, most decidedly improper for a young girl to kiss a man to whom she is not engaged, or who is not a near relative, or to allow him to kiss her. Keep your lips for your husband. "Wild Rose":—It is quite impossible for any one to "touch tar and not be defiled," and you should be very cautious how you risk yourself by associating with young men who are "moderately bad," thinking to reform them. Better let them understand that they must reform their habits before they can expect to be admitted to your society.

An Ambitious Teacher.

Like many others I am very interested in the Merry-Go-Rounds, and if the editor will permit I will answer Dashing Dot's questions. The author of "Dora Thorne" is Bertha M. Clay or Charlotte M. Breame, and I think if D. D. would read "Hitherto," by Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney or "We Two," by Edna Lyall she would not have Bertha Clay for a favorite very much longer. I am 19 years old and a school teacher. I have read 350 books since I was 11 years old, and my greatest desire is to be an author to write books for the good of humanity.—"Delayne."

Appreciates the Merry-Go-Rounds.

I agree with "Water Lily" that we should improve the opportunity to discuss topics of interest which have been so kindly given us. I cannot find words to express my appreciation of Longfellow's beautiful "Evangeline." I also take great pleasure in reading Whittier's poems, delightful in their simplicity and clear expression. There is also something very pleasing in the poems of Alice and Phoebe Cary.

I am sure that the Merry-Go-Round may be a source of great pleasure and profit to us if we will only try to make it so.—Frances.

Another Music Teacher.

After reading the "Merry-Go-Round" letters in the last Blade I thought I should like to join and do the best I could.

I will say to Ferne Hazelton that I am saving the "Merry-Go-Rounders" letters for a scrap-book.

I think that Thena's idea is a good one, that we should all have some purpose in life. I am trying to fit myself for a music teacher. I love music, and I expect a great many of the other girls do too.—Cecela Fullton.

There is Always Room for More.

Is there room in the Merry-Go-Round for me? I would like to take a seat by Thena and Lois Lake. I, too, am a young teacher and am interested in the pursuits of all "the girls."

I agree with you in associating with young men of good, moral character, and think if we would be more careful in our choice of company that more of our young men would give up their careless habits. Let your young man know you do not approve of his occasional cigar, and he will give it up if he has any respect for you. I would like to ask Lois, should a young teacher, on going into a strange neighborhood to teach, receive attentions occasionally from a young man of that neighborhood, providing he stands well in society? Yes, let us thoroughly discuss "the young man." He is very particular, generally, about the character of the lady he takes "for better or for worse," and why should we not be just as particular and require good habits of the man we choose for life?—Esmerelda.

Blanche Evelyn Expresses Her Opinion.

In regard to Thena's query as to associating with young men subject to questionable habits, I think, from experience, that, while now and then, we see a case where reformation has been brought about, yet oftener by far, instead of our influencing them into the right paths, they do us more harm than we do them good. It seems to me that girls are more easily influenced in most anything than boys. Queen Marguerite, I beg leave to differ from you in regard to cigar smoking, for I think that the use of tobacco is not only injurious to the health, and a wasteful expenditure of money, but it is my belief that it often tends to create an appetite for intoxicating liquors. But then you don't find very many who do not use it, so, as Inez says, "What are we poor girls to do?" I'll tell you one thing we can do. We canset our feet down firmly, and resolve never to wed a man who indulges in bad habits. I would answer some of the other questions, but fear I have drawn my letter out too long already.—"Blanche Evelyn."

One Girl Who Has Succeeded in Her Desires.

I came this week to tell what I am doing and what I want to do. I am a young teacher and was glad to hear that Lois Lake is one. Girls, how many more of our little band are teachers? As for the future I would be as happy teaching school as anything else. I have always looked forward to the day when I could be mistress of school, and thank fortune it has arrived at last. I would say to Thena, not to turn back but go right on, even if you try to teach and do not like it, you will never regret the days spent in training yourself for that position. As Christmas is approaching I think it would be nice if we could discuss the matter of Christmas presents. It is so hard to decide on what kind of presents would be the most suitable.—Jeannette.

Another Who Believes in "Reforming" People.

The girls speak of their "beau ideals" being faultless. If we associate with young men, or women either, who are immoral, can we not use our influence to bring about a reformation. Most of us can and do have an influence. Let us exercise that influence among our associates. I would like to ask the young Merry-Go-Round girls how many are daughters of veterans?—Kathleen.

'Tis the Beauty of Character That Tells.

Some one spoke of writing our description and surroundings. I care not so much for a description of our outward self as for the attributes which make us lovely or homely. What matter if the eyes are green or grey if only the expression which goes out from them is a kindly one, or if the face is not as beautiful as some we have seen, if only it is sweet and good and gentle, loving words fall from the lips that never give an angry expression or utterance, or if the hands and feet are large and uncouth if they are employed in doing deeds of mercy and love, running upon errands for the Master. It is the inward self which makes us what we are.—Eagle Lass.

One Girl Who Appreciates Her Brothers.

I have often thought I would become one of you, and now I am here. I would like a seat by Ann Amelia, Miss L. M. Alcott, Helen Hunt Jackson and Pansy are my favorites, especially the last. My model young man does not use intoxicating drinks, tobacco in any form, or profane language, nor does he dance, or play cards. I know young men who come up to my standard, my brothers are among them. I want to be an author. My favorite study is history, and I think Latin comes next.—Alice D. Wylshaw.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

DONALD G. MITCHELL, KNOWN AS IK MARVEL.

Where He Was Born and Where He Lives Now—His Literary Life and Works.

I shall never forget the delight with which I read when a very young girl the "Reveries of a Bachelor" and, later on, "Dream Life," two books which made their author, Donald G. Mitchell, well-known and beloved by thousands of readers. It was not, however, by his real name that he was so known but by the nom de plume "Ik Marvel" which appeared upon the title page. Sweet and gentle, full of love to humanity with little quaint touches here and there,

DONALD GRANT MITCHELL.

they continue even now, 40 years after their first publication, to appeal to young and old and to find a place in both public and private libraries.

Donald Grant Mitchell opened his eyes to the light at Norwich, Conn., in 1822, 71 years ago. He graduated from Yale College when not yet 20 and studied law. Somewhat later he went to Europe, and upon his return put some of his experiences in a volume entitled "Fresh Gleanings, or a New Sheaf from the Old Fields of Continental Europe." This was in 1847, and two years later he published "The Battle Summer," both over the signature "Ik Marvel."

Mr. Mitchell has been a prolific writer, but none of his books can approach in popularity the two which made his name a household word. Several of the later ones refer to his life at Edgewood, his beautiful country home near the city of New Haven. It is a very quiet spot, far enough away from the city to escape its noise and yet not so far but that from the lawn and windows, the roofs and spires are visible at the eastward, while afar off at the southward, the blue waters of Long Island Sound are visible.

And a quaint looking house is this at Edgewood. The first story is built of the surface stone gathered off from the farm, and originally used in stone fences. Upon many of the stones it is said are still the mosses and lichens which have grown upon them in their old places, adding to the beauty and attractions of the place. The upper part is of wood painted in colors to harmonize with the lower part, while vines of various kinds climb over the porches and up the walls making it very beautiful.

In all of Mr. Mitchell's writings his love for nature is visible. There is nothing sensational from first to last but a purity of thought, a tenderness of expression which renders them very attractive.

THE HOUSEHOLD LETTER BOX.

Pleasant and Bright Letters from Pleasant and Bright Women.

The time having expired for receiving letters for the prize offered by the editor of the Household for the best description of articles exhibited at the Columbian Exposition designed to help woman's work, the committee have examined all letters sent to The Blade, on this subject and have awarded the prize to "Housekeeper," whose letter is given this week.

Other very good letters were sent, but none were confined so closely to the subject as this one; they were more of a descriptive character, of all things that were of especial interest to the writer without especial regard to the utility of any one thing. "Aunt Elizabeth" sent us a very excellent description of the methods of heating houses, which, while conducive to the comfort of the entire family, is not so especially a help to the women kind. "Housekeeper's" letter mentions an article, invented by a woman, for women, and if this "Housekeeper" can remember some other useful things that she saw at Chicago, we are sure that the Household will be glad to hear from her again.

What "Housekeeper" Saw at Chicago.

Reading your kindly invitation to write of "the things we saw at the World's Fair, intended to be of use in making woman's work easier for her," I venture to mention an article shown in the Woman's building, invented by a woman and for the benefit of all housekeepers—women or men. I refer to the patent metal bread board. This invention must have been made by a woman who has had literal experience with the old-fashioned heavy, wooden moulding board, for she has so completely and perfectly met all its objectionable features by a change for the better in the metal moulding board. Those of us who have lifted, scraped and scoured the cumbersome wooden moulding board, will rejoice with me in this clean, cool and light kneading board, that needs only to be wiped with a towel to be perfectly clean, hung on a nail in the wall, thus saving the space for the "marble stand," for those who can afford that expensive nuisance, and is always ready for use. I must not use these columns to advertise this article, but wish to express my personal gratitude to the woman who certainly has made one branch of household work "easier for women."—Housekeeper.

E. A. R. Differs from the Minister.

I read the article by Rev. James M. Curtis, in regard to Christian character. He says: "In manner, conversation and dress they are all sadly conformed to the world, and are on their way to people the regions of eternal night." Can it be that they are all to be lost, only those who are following in the footsteps of an earthly shepherd? John x:11 reads: "I am the good shepherd; the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep." Also 1 Sam. xvi, 7: "For the Lord seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh on outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart." Why then, did God provide all these good things, if it is a sin to make use of them?—E. A. B.

Omelet for Supper.

To the yolks of 6 eggs add 1 cupful of milk and 1 tablespoonful of flour rubbed smooth in a little milk. Mix this well; then add the beaten whites of the eggs, pour all into a hot, buttered frying-pan, and set in a brisk oven for fifteen minutes.—Mollie McK.

Mustard Sauce.

4 large onions sliced and covered with vinegar. Let stand for 3 days. Mix together 1 tablespoonful of dry mustard, 1 teaspoonful each of sugar and cayenne pepper. Pour over these the vinegar. Mix and boil five minutes. This sauce used on cold mutton or turkey will make one forget that he is eating left-overs from yesterday's dinner.—M. E. O.

"Why is it that people do not learn that Ivory Soap prevents chapped hands? After washing the hands with Ivory the skin is soft and pleasant to the touch, while with almost every other soap, it is harsh and uncomfortable."

"Exactly. But fashion is for imported articles. So you buy imported soap. Of course it costs more. This is regarded as proof of its superior quality. Instead of comparing results people judge by cost. But it is not the imported soap which costs; it is the 3000 miles of distance and the import duties."

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OUR YOUNG FOLKS

DOROTHY'S MUSTN'TS.

I'm sick of "mustn'ts," said Dorothy D.,
Sick of "mustn'ts" as I can be.

From early morn till the close of day
I hear a "mustn't" and never a "may."
It's "You mustn't lie there like a sleepy head,"
And, "You mustn't sit up when it's time for bed;"
"You mustn't cry when I comb your curls,"
"You mustn't play with those noisy girls;"

"You mustn't be silent when spoken to,"
"You mustn't chatter as parrots do,"
"You mustn't be pert and you mustn't be proud;"
"You mustn't giggle or laugh loud;"
"You mustn't rumple your nice clean dress;"
"You mustn't nod in place of a yes."

So all day long the mustn'ts go,
Till I dream at night of an endless row
Of goblin "mustn'ts" with great big eyes
That stare at me in shocked surprise.

Oh! I hope I shall live to see the day
When some one will say to me, "Dear,
You may,"
For I'm sick of "mustn'ts," said Dorothy D.,
Sick of "mustn'ts" as I can be.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

For the Young Folks.

HOW THEY DID IT.

One Way to Get a Christmas Present for Mother.

It was about the first of October when Aunt Kate was visiting them. A short time before she went home, she took Belle and Mary into her confidence, or, rather, told them her secret.

"Now, girls," said she, "I will give you each a quarter, then you ask papa if he will not give you ten cents a week for doing all you can for mamma, and then, when Christmas comes, you will have enough money to get a Christmas present for her. Now, when I say, 'doing all you can,' I mean it. Not doing only what she tells you to do, but seeing the little things, and doing them quietly and quickly."

"Oh! how delightful! Will not that be nice? And what shall we get her?" said both the delighted girls.

"Mamma wants a sewing chair, and if we could only get about three or four dollars of our own money, we could buy the chair for her."

Belle was 11 and Mary was 9 years old. Aunt Kate had no children, and was now paying a visit to mamma, her only sister, who lives in Indiana. She knew it would please the girls to earn enough of their own money to get a Christmas present for their mother. Both of them ran away to find papa, and see what he thought of their secret.

What did he think of it? Would he pay them?

"Yes, if they were good girls, and did all they could for mamma."

The girls were so pleased with the idea that they could scarcely sleep that night. The next day one of them suggested a new idea.

"Let us get papa to pay the babies also for carrying in the wood, and then they will have an interest in the present."

The "babies" were a little girl of five, and a little boy of about three years. So papa said the babies should have a penny a day if they kept the wood-box full of wood for mamma.

Little Joe was so pleased that he would go for a stick of wood quite often, and then say: Now me det lots of pennies den papa tum home," for he thought he would get a penny for every stick he carried, but mamma said: "You will get one penny tonight, and one to-morrow night, and so on."

Mamma knew that the children were being paid for their work, but she never dreamed that the money would be spent for her. A couple of weeks had passed, Aunt Kate had gone to her home in Pennsylvania, telling them to be sure and not forget their work and pay. They did not forget it. Oh, no! not they. Papa paid them every Saturday evening, and they were as happy as queens. He had told them that if they did not do their duty they would have to go without their pay. So it began and went on, each girl receiving her pay weekly until each had over a dollar. Then there was Nettie and little Joe, who had faithfully done their work, and as a reward each had 76 cents.

Putting all their money together, they had quite enough to get the chair they had intended should be the present. Papa went to town to buy it, and when he returned he left it at one of the near neighbors.

When Christmas came at last, was not mamma surprised to see a nice rocking or sewing chair set before her? Christmas was a day of pleasure to them all, as well it might be. That evening Belle and Mary, sitting beside their mother, talked of their experience in getting the gift.

"Oh, how nice it is," said mamma, sitting down in it, "and to think that my little girls and boy got it, and from their own earnings."

"I think they are greatly repaid, and have reason to be proud—not vain—but glad that they have done something that will not only make themselves but others happy," said papa.

All at once one of the girls said: "Well, you owe it all to Aunt Kate, for she did the planning and gave us the first quarter."

"The planning," said mamma, "and the quarter were just a beginning. The getting of this chair has accomplished great things. First, the children are learning to be neat and prompt in their work; second, they are learning the value of being independent; lastly, they know now it is more blessed to give than to receive."—Gladys.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO ARE THEY?

(Hidden in the following lines are the names of 12 of the Plymouth colonists, and that of the governor of the Bay Colony.")

On Thanksgiving day, when every cook expects herself to do her best, and is heartily thankful when her nicely browned turkey is safely set before the carver, surrounded by all the component parts of the feast, we feel under obligations to out on that day; every loyal denizen of these United States feels his soul expanding with a fuller sense of the cour

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

ANOTHER STEAMER ARRIVES FROM HONOLULU.

IT BRINGS NO NEWS OF THE QUEEN'S RESTORATION.

The Feeling on the Islands is Intense and the Provisional Government Will Resist the Restoration of the Queen, Even if, as it Seems Probable, She is Assisted by President Cleveland's Administration.

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Honolulu, Nov. 16, via San Francisco, Nov. 23.—The main change in the political situation since the Australia sailed has been one of increased strain and greater business depression. Since his formal call to present his credentials, Minister Willis has not communicated officially with the government.

The most significant happening which has taken place occurred last Monday, when a committee of the American League, the lately organized auxiliary of the annexation club, called on the new minister.

Want Annexation.

After welcoming Mr. Willis, the committee stated that the members of the league earnestly desired that the Hawaiian Islands should become part of the United States and with that object in view, the organization would support the present provisional government of Hawaii and in all honorable ways aid in accomplishing annexation. The address also contained an offer of aid, if, at any time the minister saw fit to command them.

Minister Willis's answer has not yet leaked out here, as the committee is pledged to secrecy, but the Associated Press is enabled, after diligent inquiry and careful comparison of the versions of the minister's remarks as remembered by three members of the committee, to give the following nearly, if not quite verbatim report of the reply:

What Mr. Willis Said.

After welcoming the committee and speaking in pleasant terms of his visit to Hawaii, Minister Willis said: "I am an ardent American. I would like to see the Stars and Stripes waving not only over Hawaii, but over all the islands of the Pacific ocean or any other territory which would be beneficial to the United States. I have my instructions which I cannot divulge. You will understand this. But this much I can say that the policy of the United States is already formulated regarding these islands, and that nothing which can be said or done, either here or there, can avail anything now. I do not come here as did Mr. Blount. I come as an executive officer. I come to act. When the proper time arrives I shall act. I am sorry I cannot tell you when or how. I wish you to understand, however, that knowing the policy of the United States, I could not have accepted the position of executive officer had it been in conflict with the principles I hold. Americans here will have nothing to regret. While performing my duties in carrying out the United States policy, I shall have no need of aid from you or other resident Americans. However, I wish to state positively that any outside interference will not be tolerated by the United States."

A Protectorate Expected.

The provisional government considers Minister Willis's remarks as significant, and from other information obtained it is the general belief among Americans that a United States protectorate will be shortly established over the provisional government with the understanding that a stable form of government be organized thereunder within a limited period.

Some are of the opinion that action will be taken between the sailing of the Alameda to-day and the arrival of the Monowai on the 23d inst. This opinion has been expressed on board the United States steamship Philadelphia within the last few days.

Internal Political Strain.

Minister Willis's delay in action, coupled with his refusal to divulge or even hint at, officially, what the policy of the United States is to be, has caused the political strain to become very great on both sides. As a consequence rumors are thick. The government has also in consequence been on the lookout for the past few days for the threatened attempts of the royalists to seize the executive building under the theory that if they could hold it now the United States would support them as the existing government.

Some of the leading royalists deny that any such attempt has been contemplated, though others remain silent when questioned. In consequence of the strained condition of affairs an extra guard of sharpshooters was stationed in the executive building last night, and will be continued there with the regular troops until the matter is settled one way or the other. As a further precaution the government issued 30 rounds of extra ammunition to each member of the citizens reserve guard between dark and 12 o'clock last night.

The Queen Calls on Mr. Willis.

Last Monday morning the ex-queen somewhat unexpectedly called upon Minister Willis at the United States legation. She was accompanied by her former chamberlain. She remained at the legation about twenty minutes. Minister Willis has not yet returned the call. The ex-queen's action created much unfavorable comment. It surprised the royalists as well as the annexationists.

Mr. Willis Denies.

Agitation for the removal of the royalists from office will probably rest on abeyance until something definite is heard from Minister Willis. The Associated Press correspondents have just had an interview with Minister Willis. He declares that the first part of the reply he made to the American League should be qualified to read: "He would like to see the Stars and Stripes waving over," etc., under "proper conditions." He declares he never said the result here would be such as Americans would not regret, and added that "nothing would be done nor would any action be taken until he again heard from Washington after the Alameda left." He said this at 2:30. The steamer sails at 3 p. m. His last words to the Associated Press reporter were that any trouble precipitated on either side would be stopped at once by the United States forces.

MINISTER THURSTON TALKS.

His Opinion is That Blount is a Three-Ply Liar.

Washington, Nov. 22.—Minister Washington, Nov. 22.—Lorin A. Thurston, the Hawaiian minister, gave out the following statement last night:

"I am urged to make a statement for publication, setting forth the position and claims of the Hawaiian government, and making reply to charges contained in Mr. Blount's report. As I have received no official information that Mr. Blount has made a report; have not seen a copy, and do not know what it contains, except from reading the newspaper abstracts therefrom, and am unaware of the present intentions of the United States government concerning Hawaii, I am unable at present, in the absence of such knowledge, to intelligently state what the position and claims of the Hawaiian government are. It would, moreover, be contrary to diplomatic courtesy for me to publish a statement on such a subject prior to informing the United States government of the same. A large portion of the published extracts from Mr. Blount's report consists, however, of personal attacks upon me and those associated with me in the provisional government, impugning our veracity, good faith and courage, charging us with

LORIN A. THURSTON.

fraud and duplicity. I deem it proper, therefore, to make a personal reply to such charges, confining myself to statements of fact, of which, as principal actor, and which I am prepared to testify to before any impartial tribunal.

Mr. Blount's Methods.

"First, before stating such facts, I desire to call attention to Mr. Blount's method of coistructing his report. Although he, in several places, states that I was the leader of the revolutionary movement, he has never asked me a question concerning the same, nor given me an opportunity to make any statement, although I have at all times been ready and willing to do so. The same is true of a large number of other men who took a leading part in the movement of January.

"In the second place, his evidence consists exclusively of prepared affidavits or of answers to leading questions put by himself at private interviews, no one else being present but the stenographer. In no instance has there been any cross-examination of witnesses, or opportunity to give contradiction or explain evidence given or present as evidence."

Mr. Thurston then goes on to say that American troops were landed, not to assist in the overthrow of the queen and to aid the revolutionists, as claimed by Mr Blount, but they were landed to protect American citizens and their property in the conflict then impending betwwen the queen and the revolutionists: Continuing, Mr. Thurston says:

Blount's Reports Untrue.

"In fact, the troops did not co-operate with the committee, and the committee had no more knowledge than did the queen's government where the troops were going nor what they were going to do. The whole gist of Mr. Damon's long examination is likewise contained in his statement that when, after the organization and proclamation of the new government, a request was made for the support of the United States troops, it was refused by the commander, Swinburne, the commanding officer sending back word: 'Capt. Wiltse's orders are: Remain passive.'

"Second, Mr. Blount charges that the queen had ample military force with which to have met the committee, and that but for the support of the United States representatives and the troops the establishment of the provisional government would have been impossible. In reply thereto I hereby state that although the presence of the American troops had a quieting effect on the rough element in the city, and may have prevented some bloodshed, they were not essential to and did not assist in the overthrow of the queen. The result of the movement would have been eventually the same if there had not been a marine within a thousand miles of Honolulu.

Grossly Inaccurate.

Mr. Blount's statement that the community was at peace and quiet was grossly inaccurate. It was at this juncture, two hours after the adjournment of the above meeting, that Capt. Wiltse and Mr. Stevens, acting upon their own responsibility and discretion, and irrespective of the request or actions of the committee, landed the troops, which were distributed in three parts of the city, instead of being massed at one point, as stated by Mr. Blount. The reason that the queen's government took no action against the committee or its supporters was that they were overwhelmed by the unanimous display of indignation and determination shown by the citizens, and were cowed into submission in the same manner that the king and his supporters were cowed under the precisely similar circumstances, by the same citizens, in June, 1887."

MINISTER STEVENS'S LECTURE ON HAWAII.

He Shows That Enemies of the United States Desire the Restoration of Monarchy.

West Somerville, Mass., Nov. 23.—Last night Hon. John L. Stevens, ex-minister to Hawaii, lectured here on Hawaiian affairs. The lecturer made no reference to the Blount report nor to President Cleveland's action, but his lecture was thoroughly American and there was no doubt of the lecturer's position. Among other things he said:

"Our interest in Hawaii appertains to at least three questions more or less distinct from each other, though they cannot be considered entirely separate. There is the question of Christian civilization; there is the question of American future commercial power in the Pacific, and the third involves the issue of responsible government under the American flag, in harmony with pledged American faith, the best American antecedents and the plain logic of American history and American opportunities. The increase of freeholders, farmers and fruit cultivators is the aim of the present provisional government, which has resolved to cut up the crown and give the lands and dispose of them to men of limited means who wish to make for themselves permanent homes and become responsible citizens on American lines of development. Under the monarchy these crown lands were leased out often to palace favorites at much less than their real value and not unfrequently were the means of political corruption. Which of these two policies shall be made as to dealing with these lands is of great importance to the future of these islands.

"Queen Liliuokalani attempted to proclaim a constitution giving herself arbitrary power, overturning an incorruptible and capable supreme court and giving to herself the appointment of new judges with the final appeal to herself. This was Saturday, January 14. From that hour the Hawaiian monarchy was absolutely dead, and no restoration is possible except by the exercise of some outside and foreign power. At the date of her downfall, the misguided and unworthy Liliuokalani was without sympathy and alo of the best native Hawaiians and all the respectable and responsible white residents of the islands. Not a hand was lifted in defense of the semi-barbarian throne when it fell, conclusively disproving the assertion of the agent of the fallen queen sent to Washington to secure as large a sum of money as possible for conveying to our government all her right and title to the Hawaiian throne and to the crown lands to which she had never had any other claim than to the income so long as she reigned.

"It is literally correct to say that according to the Hawaiian census tables of 1890 there were then about 2,000 persons residing in Hawaii who were born in the United States. But, in addition to these, a large part of the 7,500 born on the islands of foreign parentage, and put down as Hawaiians, are of American parentage, and they make an important portion of the American colony. But I hear a whisper in the air: 'Let the island vote on the question.' This demand comes from three distinct sources. It was first made by the British minister at Honolulu, a Tory in his political views, many years a resident of Hawaii, a persistent antagonist of American interests, and by personal bonds and family relations strongly attached to the fallen Hawaiian monarchy.

"Immediately after its organization in January last he urged this plan on the provisional government. This scheme was subsequently brought forward by the queen's attorney. The lottery and opium rings, of which the fallen queen's lawyer is believed to be agent, favor the plan. While the ultra-Tory English and the Canadian Pacific railroad have purposes in view other than those of the fallen queen and the lottery and opium rings, they are agreed as to the method of defeating annexation. The ex-queen's attorney was often the paid agent of Claus Spreckles and the latter makes part of the alliance to kill annexation by plebiscitum. This is an alliance powerful as it is disreputable.

"America cannot get rid of her future responsibilities if she would, and all attempts to do so will be at the cost of future generations. I cherish the faith that the American people, the American statesmen and the American government, thoughtful of America's great future and great responsibilities, will settle the Hawaiian question wisely and well—will take care that the flag of the United States floats unmolested over the Hawaiian islands, and that thenceforth it shall be moral and political treason to remove it or strike it down."

GENERAL.

BIG FIRE IN DETROIT.

Dry Goods Establishment Burned With a Loss of $750,000.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 23.—Shortly after noon to-day the immense wholesale establishment of Edson, Moore & Co., occupying the five-story building at 194 to 202 Jefferson avenue, was burned to the ground, causing an estimated loss of $750,000, on which the insurance is ample. Radford Dunning, a porter, aged 44, and James McKay, aged 38, were killed by jumping from the top story of the burning structure.

Driven by a strong Northwest wind, the flames soon enveloped the whole building, and it was evident that nothing could be done to save it. The attention of the firemen was then turned to keeping the fire confined to the Palmer building, which was entirely destroyed within an hour from the time it was discovered.

Detroit, Nov. 24.—Yesterday's fire was the most disastrous ever known here. Twenty minutes after the fire was discovered, the remains of the floors were in the basement, the stock was in ashes, five bodies were masses of charred flesh and bone, and two more of the employes were at the hospitals dying. This shows the frightful rapidity with which a fire that started on the fifth floor near the elevators progressed. In a flash, without an advance guard of smoke as a warning, the fifth floor was a furnace of flame, and five lives were wiped out. Two others reached the windows and dropped to the pavement below fatally injured.

The structure was doomed from the start, and every effort was directed toward saving adjoining property. The hardest fight was to save the Bagley tobacco factory on the south and Friedenberg & Speck's wholesale tailors' trimmings establishment on the East. Bagley's loss is $25,000 on stock and building, covered by insurance. Friedenberg & Speck's loss on stock from smoke and water, $35,000, partially insured. The Detroit Lithographic company, occupying part of the Bagley building on Bates street, loses $20,000 and carried $10,000 insurance. The Edson, Moore & Co. building cost $200,000. It was owned by the Francis Palmer's estate, and was insured for $50,000. Edson, Moore & Co. are fully insured on their loss of $500,000, but the list is locked in the vault and a visit to local insurance offices fails to reveal more than half of the insurance. Mr. Edson cannot do more than say he is fully covered.

THE OHIO ELECTION.

Republicans Elected 534 Out of 734 County Officers.

Columbus, O., Nov. 23.—The Republicans got nearly everything in sight in the way of county officers at the recent election. The Republican state executive committee have compiled the returns and give the following interesting totals: Probate judges, Republicans 85, Democrats 23, Republican and Populist 1; county commissioners, Republicans 67, Democrats 23; infirmary directors, Republicans 64, Democrats 26; auditors, 16 Republicans, 8 Democrats; sheriffs, 23 Republicans, 16 Democrats; treasurers, 41 Republicans, 20 Democrats; clerks of Common Pleas courts, 46 Republicans, 14 Democrats; prosecuting attorneys, 36 Republicans, 11 Democrats, recorders, 22 Republicans, 9 Democrats; surveyors, 20 Republicans, 6 Democrats; coroners, 29 Republicans, 14 Democrats. An independent Democrat, indorsed by Republicans and Populists, was elected to the auditorship in Mercer county. This is the greatest proportion of Republican candidates ever chosen at a single election. The only reason there were not more Republicans was because that party failed to nominate candidates in a few counties. The officers-elect, including state senators and representatives, numbered 734, of which the Republicans secure 534 and the Democrats 200. In 1892 the Republicans elected 208 officers and the Democrats 215.

ASK FOR MORTON'S REMOVAL.

National Grange Passes Strong Resolutions.

Syracuse, N. Y., Nov. 23.—In the National Grange yesterday the committee on the good of the order submitted its report on the language used by Secretary of Agriculture Morton at Chicago. Referring to the grange it is alleged he condemned and censured the organization. The language was characterized as unbecoming a gentleman, a man in high office, and a member of the President's Cabinet.

It was resolved that so far as the grange is concerned there is not one word of truth in what the secretary said, but, on the contrary, it is strictly non-partisan and tends to educate and elevate the farmer to higher, nobler citizenship; teaching proper methods of farming, marketing products and purchasing goods, that the secretary, by stating untruths, has proved himself unworthy of his position; that the President owes it to the farmers of the largest agricultural nation in the world to appoint a secretary of agriculture in sympathy with them. The report was adopted. A committee was appointed to submit the report to President Cleveland. The new officers of the grange were installed last evening.

FIRE AT MUSKEGON.

Two Men Hurt and $50,000 Worth of Property Destroyed.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 24.—A special to the News from Muskegon, Mich., says: "The Williams block, occupied by Falk's barber shop, and Welch's restaurant on the first floor and numerous offices and sleeping rooms above, was totally destroyed by fire early this morning, the inmates barely escaping with their lives.

Capt. DeWitt, of company 6, and Firemen Gus Anderson and Ben Borchon, were caught under a falling wall. Borchon was completely buried under brick and was rescued with difficulty. His left leg was broken in two places, shoulder broken and injured internally; will probably die. DeWitt and Anderson were struck on the head by falling bricks and skulls fractured. The loss is about $50,000; partly insured.

Sensation in the Cronin Case.

Chicago, Nov. 24.—State Attorney Kern said to-day that he had recently unearthed startling evidence that he thinks will enable him to secure the conviction of two men besides ex-Detective Daniel Coughlin, now on trial charged with complicity in the Cronin murder. The other two men's names have never heretofore been mentioned in connection with the case and the arrest. Mr. Kerns says, will be one of the most sensational incidents in the case. The names referred to have not been divulged.

Chicago's New Postmaster.

Washington, Nov. 25.—Washington Hessing was appointed postmaster of Chicago, and William J. Miage was appointed collector of the internal revenue, district of Chicago.

Father of the House Dead.

Philadelphia, Nov. 27.—Congressman Charles O'Neil, of this city, the oldest member of the House in point of continuous service, is dead.

THE MONUMENT UNVEILED.

Sons of Veterans Celebrate an Anniversary.

New York, Nov. 25.—The Sons of the Revolution celebrated the one hundred and tenth anniversary of the evacuation of New York by the British troops to-day by the unveiling of the statue of Nathan Hale, which stands in the southwest corner of City Hall Park, facing Broadway. The ceremonies began with the assembling of the members of the society in Fraunces Tavern, at the corner of Pearl and Broad streets at 2 o'clock. The society divided into companies of 32 men each. The line of march was Broad and Wall streets and Broadway as far as Park Place, where the various organizations took their allotted positions in and around the City Hall Park.

The exercises at the statue were opened with a prayer by the Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix and William Gaston Hamilton, chairman of the committee made the presentation speech, during which the statue was unveiled by Miss Cornelia Montgomery, daughter of the secretary of the society. The statue was then presented to the city, and Mayor Gilroy spoke in acceptance of it.

Addresses by Gen. O. O. Howard and by the Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale followed. Dr. Hale is a great grand nephew of the revolutionary hero.

The statue is generally regarded by those who have seen it as the finest

NATHAN HALE STATUE.

work of the kind that has ever been done in this country. The sculptor, Mr. MacMonnies, a pupil of Augustus St. Gaudens, completed his art education in Paris. Although but 28 years old, he has achieved a deserved success by this statue which many older sculptors have not attained. All who have seen the statue have but one opinion about it. The statue was cast in Paris. It costs, with the pedestal, will be about $15,000.

The pedestal is of granite. On its face is this inscription in raised letters:

Erected to the Memory of
NATHAN HALE
by the
SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

On the reverse side of the pedestal, which faces the City hall is the dying utterance of Nathan Hale, while on the other two sides of the big block of granite are the seal of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution and a wreath of laurel.

BIG FIRE IN COLUMBUS.

The Chittenden Hotel and Two Theaters Destroyed by Fire.

Columbus, O., Nov. 25.—The handsome new Chittenden hotel in which Governor McKinley had his apartments, the fine new Henrietta theater, with the new Auditorium building adjoining, and the older Park theater were completely destroyed by fire early this evening, and more than half a million dollars' worth of property has gone up in smoke. The fire started in the unfinished part of the Auditorium building about 8 o'clock in the northwest corner of the Block, near Front street, and in a short time the entire building was in flames.

One of the faithful employes, Clyde Thompson, engineer of the Chittenden hotel, who was at work in the fly gallery of the Henrietta, endeavoring to check the flames with a small hose, was caught and burned to death in the red-hot furnace, which the entire building had become in a very few minutes

The hotel property cost $250,000, and had been built some years, and was refitted throughout four years ago. It was owned by Henry T. Chittenden, as was also the new Auditorium and Henrietta theater, and it is understood he has but $50,000 insurance. The stores in the hotel were the Ohio Savings and Trust Company, Graney's barber shop, the Hocking Valley Railway Company's ticket office, the new Chittenden hotel bar, which had just been fitted out elegantly at a cost of $15,000; E. L. Ritson's shoe store, Rice's drug store, and the Bodega cafe and saloon. None of the stores carried a large stock.

THE WHITE CITY TO REMAIN.

Its Glory Will Not Depart for Several Years.

Chicago, Nov. 22.—The main buildings of the World's Fair, the Court of Honor, and all that makes up the glory of the White City will not pass away next year, or the year after, probably. Such was the opinion expressed yesterday by World's Fair driectors and South Park commissioners when they came away from a joint meeting held to consider the financial relations between the two boards and the possibility of saving the buildings. The conference lasted two hours, half of which time was spent in clearing the ground for a definite proposition. That was that the South Park commissioners should take Jackson Park Jan. 1, with the buildings in it, together with a sum of money to be agreed on, as a full settlement for their claims against the World's Fair for damages done to the park. The South Park commissioners, in turn, are to maintain the buildings as long as, in their discretion, they should do so. In the discussion the commissioners said they would not dream of pulling down the buildings next year. Some of them declared they would stand for five years.

HERE ARE THE FIGURES.

Showing the World's Fair Receipts and Expenditures.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 27.—The report of William K. Ackerman, auditor of the World's Columbian exposition was officially sent to the board of directors Saturday. It shows that each day of the fair the net receipts averaged $67,096. The average daily receipts were $89,501, while the daily expenses were $22,405.

The total receipts from all sources were $28,151,168; the total expenditures were $25,540,537.

The balance, as shown by the auditor, is $2,610,630, but from this amount are deducted such obligations as are in sight, but not included as any part of the expenditures up to October 31. These obligations, which are for salaries, premiums, recoinage of souvenir coins, office expenses, etc., make a total of $748,147.

This amount being deducted from the $2,610,630 leaves the net assets $1,862,483.

THE BRITANNIC COMPLETED.

It Will at Once Sail for Brazilian Waters.

New York, Nov. 24.—The finishing touches to the Britannic, the sister ship of the Brazilian cruiser Nictheroy, which is to be called the America, were put on yesterday. The armed cruiser will leave the dock at the foot of East Ninth street with the slack tide to-day. She will proceed to the bay, anchoring off Bedloe's island. Coal will there be taken on, and this is expected to consume two days. When it is completed the ship will leave for Brazil. The crew will be taken on board to-day.

GREAT IMPROVEMENT REPORTED ALL OVER THE LAND.

Manufacturers Are Starting Up Again—Orders Are Better—Money Easier—Trade Looks Much Better

New York, Nov. 28.—Henry W. Cannon, president of the Chase National Bank, says that the first stage has been passed on the way to the restoration of confidence after what is known as a panic. He says further: "No difficulty whatever is now experienced in obtaining good prices for well known and choice securities, and our merchants and manufacturers have little difficulty in borrowing money for the proper extension of their business. During the past two weeks there have been many evidences of improvement in general business throughout our country, and the movement of our commodities is evidenced by the drafts passing through the hands of our bankers, and the price of sterling exchange is also an indication that our products are being purchased for shipment abroad. On the other hand, the decreased importations indicate that our people are economizing in the use of foreign goods, which cannot fail to improve our domestic markets. The main thought is that the general conditions have changed for the better. Our people are no longer disturbed as to the basis of our currency, and I am convinced that business will resume normal conditions much sooner than is anticipated by many, and our recovery from the recent financial depression will be much more rapid than was the case after the panics of 1873 and 1884."

Improvement in Connecticut.

Hartford, Conn., Nov. 28.—Throughout central Connecticut the industrial situation shows steady improvement. At Manchester the great Cheney silk mills are running about as usual, supplying a market pretty well stripped of goods. At Glastonbury the woolen and knit goods mills have started up again. The big cotton mills of D. H. Smith & Co., at New Hartford, started up last Monday. At Stafford the woolen mills have all resumed. The Phoenix, Riverside Central, and Stafford resumed last week, as well as the Warren, the Mineral Springs and Rawetzer Bros. The latter firm also resumed at their mill in Meriden with a full force.

At Bridgeport there is an appreciable revival of business in all branches of manufactures.

Most of the mills and factories in the vicinity of New Haven have already started, and although a complete revival of business is not looked for until next spring they are now running in general on full time. The Winchester Arms company is running on full time and in some departments is working overtime. This is owing to the manufacture of arms for the troubles in Africa and Brazil, and the factory will have all the work it can handle for some time to come. The Candee Rubber company resumed operations about a month ago and is doing a fair business. The New Haven Clock company is running on full time. The National Folding Paper Box company reports a good business and is working extra in some departments. Among the merchants business in general is flourishing and is picking up all the time.

Pennsylvania in Line.

Pittsburg, Nov. 28.—There is a steady resumption of business. Nearly every day some iron mill, glass house or factory resumes operations, and at present more than one-half of the various plants are in operation.

The big Carnegie mills at Homestead are running almost full in every department. The armor plate mill is operating night and day. The Braddock plant of the Carnegie company will start in full operation on billets to-morrow. The extensive wire mills at McKeesport and Duquesne are running full. The Sligo mill, one of the oldest in this city, is working three turns a day, the first time in its history.

In the Mahoning Valley the iron mills are making arrangements for a resumption of work this week.

Many window glass factories are blowing and the National association reports many others heating up or intending to operate in the near future.

Evidence that business is resuming generally is found in the increase in Connellsville coke shipments, which last week were 8,000 tons more than the previous week. About four thousand cars were sent out.

Bankers, manufacturers and merchants report business getting better every day.

Cincinnati Bracing Up.

Cincinnati, Nov. 28.—Both merchants and manufacturers talk very encouragingly over the prospects, and many look for a rapid improvement after the first of the year, and a good spring business. The rolling mills and foundries that resumed two months ago, with then orders enough to keep them running for a short while, have been surprised at the new orders received and there are no apprehensions of reducing forces or closing during the coming winter, as it was at first expected.

Pipe works are exceptionally busy. There has been a larger volume of business in pig iron than for many months and considerable speculation. A million dollars of iron was sold in one week. At the opening of the month the dry goods trade was slow, but improved, and the cold weather has stimulated a seasonable demand.

Money is extraordinary easy. The country has been drawing currency quite freely the past week, ostensibly to move hogs and corn. Considerable was shipped South.

Fall River Factories.

Fall River, Mass., Nov. 28.—The outlook for manufacturers here and hereabouts is more encouraging than at any time since the panic. When the pinch made itself felt some months ago the corporations found themselves compelled to reduce wages, and finally many of them shut down. All hands of late, however, have resumed, and are running full time. The demand for both the old and regular makes during the past two months has been such as to enable agents to dispose of their output up to January.

Way Out West.

Omaha, Nov. 28.—Indications in Omaha and Nebraska are for a speedy recovery from the general stagnation and depression of the past few months. Jobbers report a steady improvement in their trade and considerable gain in connection.

Banks in the small towns are beginning to loan out a little money, and depositors seem to be regaining confidence. Retail business in Omaha seems to be improving.

Better Trade in Boston.

Boston, Nov. 28.—Retailers here and in this vicinity report better trade. Jordan, Marsh & Co., say: "Things are looking better. Perhaps there is no great material change as yet, but there is much better feeling. Everybody is feeling brighter, which is half of the battle."

Chicago Feels It.

Chicago, Nov. 28.—There are signs of revival of business in the near future, the chief one of which is the immense amount of money lying idle which must soon seek profitable investment.

POLITICAL CHICANERY HERE.

Congressman McKeighan and His Board Bill.

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 23.—Congressman W. A. McKeighan was brought in from Red Cloud yesterday in charge of a deputy sheriff who arrested him at the instance of A. L. Hoover, of the Lindel hotel, this city. McKeighan had willingly accompanied the officer. He was arraigned to plead to the charge of attempting to defraud a hotel keeper and secured a continuance to the 28th inst. The congressman last evening refused to make any statement for publication. His attorney said the matter was the work of political enemies. One of McKeighan's friends says the congressman has Hoover's receipt for $111 for 17 day's accommodation at the Hotel Lindel. Another says Hoover has tried in every way to collect this bill and has finally been forced to adopt this measure.

SOVEREIGN, THE NEW LEADER.

What Effect Powderly's Resignation Will Have on the Order.

Philadelphia, Nov. 27.—Powderly's resignation, which was given Saturday evening, was not entirely unexpected in view of the great fight which took place in the Knights of apparent to the grand master workman that he no longer could exercise that supreme control over the order he once did, and he preferred resigning rather than continued defeat of his plans.

There is not that feeling of disappointment among the members that one would suppose. In fact there are many who say Powderly should have taken this step some time ago.

It was tacitly understood yesterday by the majority of the delegates to the general assembly that Powderly's resignation would be almost unanimously accepted.

Members of the press committee denied that any caucus was held, but the action of 19 of the delegates seems at variance with that statement. A telegram was sent to James R. Sovereign, at Des Moines, asking him if he would accept the office which Mr. Powderly seeks to vacate. It was sent late yesterday afternoon and was signed by 19 delegates, some of whom have hithertofore been known as being very friendly to the interests of Mr. Powderly.

Surprise for Powderly.

One of the delegates who signed the telegram said last night:

"If all the names of all who signed the message were known, it would create considerable surprise in the Powderly camp. Mr. Powderly has said that the order could not get along without him, but the action of the delegates to-day seems that he must have been mistaken when he made that assertion.

"Mr. Sovereign, who is labor commissioner of Iowa, is the man most fitted for the position. He has no fights on hand, and is, we believe, the only one who could amalgamate the different interests of the order and make it what it once was—the strongest labor organization in the world. We are now awaiting his reply and expect an affirmative one every moment."

Sovereign Accepts.

At 7:30 last night a reply to the telegram sent to Mr. Sovereign was received by the delegates. In substance Mr. Sovereign said:

"If Mr. Powderly has resigned I will accept the office of general master workman if tendered me, and will do all in my power to work for the good of the order." This practically puts an end to the controversy now going on.

CATHOLICS WANT SCHOOL MONEY

A Demand in Maryland Which Should be Denied.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 27.—A printed circular, which is understood to have been prepared under the direction of Cardinal Gibbons, will be distributed among Catholics and Protestants during the present week. Its object is to feel the public pulse with reference to the distribution of the public school money biennially given to the schools in the state. In this circular the plea is made that while Catholics are not opposed to public schools so far as they impart a good secular education they believe that instruction in religion is also necessary. The demand is made that the law be so changed that parents who prefer to send their children to parochial schools will not be deprived of the benefits to be derived from the taxes paid by them to sustain the schools, but that the fund be fairly distributed among all denominational schools. As there are scarcely any denominational schools excepting the Catholic in this state the parochial school alone would benefit. A bill will be offered in the next legislature in accordance with the above. It is understood that the circular was inspired by Mgr. Satolli and that similar appeals will be made to the authorities and citizens in other large cities.

A WORK OF IMAGINATION.

Is What Dr. Briggs Calls the Story of Jonah's Whale.

New York, Nov. 23.—The Rev. Dr. Charles A. Briggs lectured to a large audience in Music hall last evening on "Modern Biblical Criticism," under the auspices of the Young Men's Hebrew association.

Dr. Briggs has aged rapidly. His voice has lost something of its richness and strength. He spoke rapidly, seldom referring to his manuscript. He said that criticism best tested tradition. He divided Biblical criticism into five classes—scientific, lower or textual, higher or literary, historical and Biblical theology. He deplored the faith in many legends, particularly in the tale of Jonah and the whale, which he described as "the inspired work of a marvelous imagination." He denied the Presbyterian assertion that George Gillespie answered by prayer the shorter catechism question as to the indentity of God. In conclusion he said:

"As surely as the Temple of Herod and the city of the Asmoneans arose from the ruins of the former temples and cities, just so surely will the old Bible rise in the reconstructions of Biblical criticism into a splendor and a glory greater than ever before."

CORNERS STEEL RAILS.

Carnegie is Absolute Master of the Situation.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 25.—Andrew Carnegie is master of the steel rail situation. He is now practically in a position where he can fix the market price for rails and dictate what the output of the steel mills shall be. It looks very much as though he aims to permanently control the steel rail industry in the United States by following the common methods of crushing out or buying out competition. To-day he has practically only one competitor in the country—the Illinois Steel company—and he is in a position to virtually force that company to maintain the price he fixes for steel rails. As a result of his efforts up to date, steel rails have been advanced in price from $19 to $31 a ton, and several mills have been closed.

THOUSANDS OF IDLE IRON MEN.

Conference in Detroit to Relieve Their Distress.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 27.—The closing down of the iron mines in the upper peninsula has thrown thousands of men out of employment—estimates range all the way from 10,000 to 15,000—and caused great destitution. Governor Rich has invited the mayors of all the principal cities of Michigan and leading men from the upper peninsula to meet in Detroit Monday afternoon and take some action toward relieving the distress. No plan of action has been formulated. There will undoubtedly be a large attendance and committees will be appointed to raise money and carry on the work of relief. Already considerable money has been raised and more has been promised.

VOTE ON THE AMENDMENTS.

Neither Came Anything Near Being Adopted.

Columbus, O., Nov. 25.—(Special.)—The following is the vote on constitutional amendments: Taxation amendments yes, 322,422; no, 82,281; single legislative district amendment yes, 322,877; no, 81,481. The total vote at the election was 835,604, so the taxation amendment is short 95,380 and the other 94,925 of the constitutional majority. Less than half the voters voted on these questions either way.

LEHIGH STRIKE IS ENDED.

So Say the Officials of the Road at Buffalo.

Buffalo, Nov. 27.—At midnight last night the Lehigh Valley officials notified all connecting lines at this point that they would accept freight for all points on the Lehigh Valley road, and claim the strike to be a thing of the past.

FOREIGN.

THE INSURGENTS ARE GAINING.

This May Be So, and It May Not Be So.

London, Nov. 28.—The Times to-day publishes the following: Rio de Janeiro, Nov. 23, via Montevideo, Nov. 27.—Desultory firing continues daily and nightly. On Monday a small party of insurgent soldiers and sailors landed neer Armaco. They were opposed by a party of soldiers, and in the engagement which took place the soldiers lost two officers and thirty men killed, while only five sailors were wounded. During the past week over 200 troops have been killed on the Nictheroy side by the artillery fire of insurgents. The latter are making progress.

Gen. Saraiva, with 6,000 men, is in the vicinity of Curitiba, the capital of Parale. The government has sent out 1,000 reinforcements to Santos. The transports are expected at Desterro next week, with 3,000 troops. In this city both sides are still confident of victory. Up to the present the insurgents seem to have been gaining.

AMERICAN MEATS THE BEST.

England Admits Their Superiority at Last.

London, Nov. 22.—The House of Lords committee, which has been considering the question of marking foreign meat, issued its report to-day. The document drawn up says that the United States is the principal exporter of meat to England, sending 343,573 tons to this country per year, and says that the Birkenhead killed beef from the United States is so like English beef that the public in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred are unable to tell the difference.

Finally the committee believe that a large quantity of English meat is inferior to American, and in fact it was generally asserted before the committee that the average excellence of imported meat was higher than that of home-grown meat. The committee recommends that dealers in foreign meat be registered, and that a notice to the effect that they sell foreign meat be affixed to their shops.

NAVAL STRENGTH OF RUSSIA.

She is Prepared for an Offensive Movement.

Vienna, Nov. 24.—The Pesther Lloyd prints an article signed by Herr Remenyi, a former attache of the Austrian embassy at Constantinople, giving details of the growth of the naval strength of Russia.

The writer says that Russia is already independent of English coal, thanks to the protection of the Marispol port for the coal mines of Donez. Quoting Gen. Todleben's dictum that the Eastern question cannot be solved until Russia has a large Black Sea fleet, the writer says that this is almost been attained, and, he asserts, Russia's next offensive movement will be directed not against Constantinople, which would fail an easy prey, but against Bezarabia, with the idea of aiding the Euphrates and turning England's position in Egypt, with ulterior designs upon India.

A FEDERAL ITALIAN REPUBLIC.

This Is Now the Dream of the Vatican.

London, Nov. 27.—The correspondent of the Standard at Rome says that in the highest and most improved circles it is well known that the present dream of the vatican is the establishment of a federal Italian republic. This idea is the only real explanation, the correspondent goes on to say, of the extraordinary language lately adopted by the vatican organs in speaking of the mission.

ITALIAN MINISTRY CRISIS.

King Humbert is Perplexed, Not Knowing What to Do.

London, Nov. 27.—The Times correspondent at Rome says that no progress has been made toward a solution of the crisis. King Humbert has seen all the leading Italian statesmen. Great pressure is being brought upon him to form a ministry from the more conservative quarters of parliament, but the experiment might be extremely dangerous.

TIME FOR ANOTHER CHANGE.

The Entire French Cabinet Has Resigned.

Paris, Nov. 25.—This afternoon the entire French cabinet resigned. There is great excitement, and an important crisis is expected in the affairs of the republic.

The Pope's Health.

London, Nov. 27.—4 a. m.—A dispatch to the Standard from Berlin says it is reported there that the health of Pope Leo XIII is exactly the same that it was a week ago. He is said to be aging noticeably and to be subject to continual trembling, but there is no new cause for alarm in regard to him.

SENSATIONAL CRIME REVIVED.

The Ardlamont Mystery Now in Court.

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Edinburgh, Nov. 25.—In the sheriff's court, this city, to-day, Alfred Monson was charged with trying to drown Lieut. Windsor Hambrough, in Ardlamont bay, on August 9, and with murdering him in a wood on the following day, by shooting.

The murder of Lieut. Windsor Hambrough, or the "Ardlamont mystery" as it is called, remains shrouded in almost as much mystery now as it was in August last, when it first attrated the attention of the English and Scotch press.

The scene of the tragedy is almost as familiar to Americans as to British tourists. It is situated in one of the loveliest parts of the Clyde, at the entrance to the famous Kyles of Bute, and only about twenty minutes steam from Bothesay, the loveliest seaside resort in Scotland. The persons

WASHINGTON.

THE WILSON TARIFF BILL

THE MEASURE IS RADICAL IN THE EXTREME

AND IS A SURPRISE TO MANY DEMOCRATS.

REPUBLICAN RECIPROCITY IS SWEPT FROM EXISTENCE

AND THE FREE LIST IS GREATLY EXTENDED.

With That Persistent Stubbornness Characteristic Only of the Mule and the Democratic Party, the Ways and Means Committee Has Dug Yet Deeper the Already Deep Grave in Which to Deposit the Remains of Democracy.

Washington, Nov. 27.—The new Democratic tariff bill was given out to the public and its provisions fulfill every expectation of those who have predicted that it would be a radical measure. In many respects it is a surprise even to the Democratic members of Congress, as it is unprecedented in many of its provisions.

The free list is of that wide scope sufficient to satisfy the most radical advocates of "tariff reform," and of the repudiation of the principle of reciprocity which has been the pride of the Republicans and the bete noir of the Democrats for a number of years is decisive and emphatic. Thus, the tariff bill, in addition to the changes it makes in the customs laws will necessitate immediate re-adjustment of treaties with those South American countries, which enjoy reciprocity with the great American republic of the Northern hemisphere.

The bounty on sugar, which was to be so promptly repealed, is instead to be repealed by easy gradations, and will not reach its conclusive effect until after the end of the present century.

The Free List.

The committee met at 11 o'clock this morning, and after the roll call, Chairman Wilson at once laid the bill before the entire committee. On and after the first of March, 1894, the following articles are to be added to the free list:

Articles for the use of the United States.

Bacon and hams, beef, mutton and pork, and meats of all kinds, prepared or preserved, not specially provided for in this act. Baryta, all binding twine manufactured in whole or in part from istle or Tampico fibre, manilla, sisal grass, or sunn, of single ply and measuring not exceeding six hundred feet to the pound; birds, stuffed, not suitable for millinery ornaments, and birds' skins, prepared for preservation, but not further advanced in manufacture; blue vitriol, or sulphate of copper; bone char, suitable for use in decolorizing sugars; coal, bituminous, and shale, and coal, slack or culm; coke; coal tar, crude, and all preparations and products of coal tar, not colors or dyes, not specially provided for in this act; oxide of cobalt.

Copper and Other Metals.

Copper imported in the form of ores; old copper, fit only for manufacture, clippings from new copper, and all composition metal of which copper is a component material of chief value not specially provided for in this act; regulus of copper and black or coarse copper, and copper cement; copper in plates, bars, ingots, or pigs, and other forms, not manufactured, not specially provided for in this act; copperas, or sulphate of iron; cotton ties of iron or steel cut to lengths, punched or not punched, with or without buckles, for baling cotton; diamonds, dust or bort, and jewels to be used in the manufacture of watches or clocks; yolks of eggs of birds, fish and insects; downs of all kinds, crude, not specially provided for in this act; fresh fish, furs, undressed; iodine, resublimated; iron ore, including manganiferous iron ore, also the dross or residuum from burnt pyrites and sulphur ore, and pyrites or sulphuret of iron in its natural state; lard; lemon juice, lime juice, and sour orange juice; mica, and metallic mineral substances in a crude state and metals unwrought, not specially provided for in this act; ochre and ochery earths, sienna and sienna earths, umber and umber earths, not specially provided for in this act, cottonseed oil, paintings, in oil or water colors, and statuary, not otherwise provided for in this act.

Agricultural Implements.

Plows, tooth and disc harrows, harvesters, reapers, drills, mowers, horse rakes, cultivators, threshing machines and cotton gins; plush, black, for making men's hats; quick silver; salt; silk, partially manufactured from cocoons or from waste silk, and not farther advanced or manufactured than carded or combed silk; soap, all not otherwise specially provided for in this act; sulphate of soda, or salt cake, or nitre cake, sulphuric acid; tallow and wool grease, including that known commercially as degras or brown wool grease; straw; burr stone, bound up into millstones, free-stone; granite, sandstone, limestone and other building or monumental, except marble, unmanufactured or undressed, not specially provided for in this act.

Wearing Apparel.

All wearing apparel and other personal effects shall be admitted free of duty without regard to their value upon their identity being established under such rules and regulations as the secretary of the Treasury may prescribe; timber, hewn and sawed, and timber used for spars and in building wharves; timber, squared or sided; sawed boards, plank, deals, and other lumber; laths; pickets and palings; shingles; staves of wood of all kinds, wood unmanufactured; provided, that if any export duty is laid upon the above mentioned articles, or either of them, all said articles imported from said country shall be subject to duty as now provided by law. Chair cane, or reeds, wrought or manufactured from rattans or reeds. Woods, namely, cedar, lignum vitae, lancewood, ebony, box, granadilla, mahogany, rosewood, satin wood and all forms of cabinet woods, in the log, rough or hewn; bamboo and rattan unmanufactured; briar root or briar wood, or similar wood, unmanufactured; bamboo, reeds and sticks of partridge, hair wood, pimento, orange, myrtle, and other woods, not in the rough, or not further manufactured than cut into lengths suitable for sticks for umbrellas, parasols, sunshades, whips or walking canes; all wool, of the sheep, hair of the camel, goat, alpaca and other like animals, and all wool and hair on the skin, noils, yarn waste, card waste, bur waste, rags and flogs, including all waste, or rags, composed wholly or in part of wool.

Metal Schedules.

Washington, Nov. 28.—The metal schedules of the new tariff bill are almost wholly by ad valorem duties, as follows:

Iron in pigs, 22½ per centum ad valorem.

All iron in slabs, blooms, loops, or other forms more advanced than pig iron, and less finished than iron in bars, 25 per centum.

Bar iron, rolled or hammered iron, in coils, or rods and bars or shapes of rolled iron, 30 per centum.

Beams, girders, joists, angles, channels, car truck channels, and all other structural shapes of iron or steel, 35 per centum ad valorem.

Boiler or other plate iron or steel, except saw plates not thinner than No. 10 wire gauge, sheared or unsheared, and skelp iron or steel, sheared or in grooves, 30 per centum.

Forgings of iron or steel, or forged iron or steel combined, 30 per centum.

Hoop, band or scroll iron or steel, 30 per centum.

Railway bars made of iron or steel, and railway bars made in part of steel, common or black, including all iron or steel commercially known as common or black taggers iron or steel, and skelp iron or steel, 35 per centum.

All iron or steel sheets or plates, and all hoop, band or scroll iron, excepting what are known commercially as tin plates, terne plates and taggers tin, when galvanized or coated with zinc or spelter, or other metals, or any alloy of those metals, 35 per centum ad valorem.

Sheet iron or sheet steel, polished, planished or glanced, 35 per centum ad valorem.

Sheets or plates of iron or steel, or taggers iron or steel, coated with tin or lead, or with a mixture commercially known as tin plates and taggers tin, 40 per centum.

Steel ingots, cogged ingots, blooms and slabs; sheets and plates not specially provided for in this act, and steel in all forms and shapes not specially provided for, 25 per centum ad valorem.

Anchors, or parts thereof, of iron or steel, and wrought iron for ships, and forgings of iron or steel for vessels, steam engines and locomotives, 25 per cent ad valorem.

Boiler or other tubes, pipes, flues, or stays of wrought iron or steel, 25 per cent.

Cast iron pipe of every description, 25 per cent ad valorem.

Chains of all kinds, made of iron or steel, 30 per cent ad valorem.

Pen knives or pocket knives of all kinds, or parts thereof, and razors or razor blades, finished or unfinished, valued at not more than 60 cents per dozen, 35 per cent ad valorem; above that, 45 per cent.

Table-knives, forks, steels, and all carving, cooks' and butchers' knives, forks and steels, of all sizes, finished or unfinished, 35 per cent ad valorem.

Muskets, muzzle-loading shot guns and sporting rifles and parts thereof, 25 per cent ad valorem. No changes.

Sporting, breech-loading shot guns and pistols, and parts thereof, 30 per cent ad valorem.

Cut nails and picks of iron and steel, horseshoe nails, hob nails and all other wrought iron or steel nails not specially provided for, 25 per cent.

Needles for knitting or sewing machines, crochet needles and tape needles and bodkins of metal, 25 per cent. (Present 25 per cent).

Cross-cut saws, mill, pit and drag-saws, circular saws, hand, back and all other saws, 25 per cent.

Screws, 30 per cent ad valorem.

Wheels or parts thereof, made of iron or steel, and steel tired wheels for railway purposes, whether wholly or partly finished, and iron or steel locomotive, car, or other railway tires or parts thereof, wholly or partly manufactured, 35 per cent ad valorem.

Aluminum, or aluminum in crude form or alloys, 25 per cent ad valorem.

Copper in rolled plates, called brazers' copper, sheets, rods, pipes and copper bottoms, 20 per cent ad valorem.

Lead ore and lead dross, 15 per cent ad valorem upon the lead contained therein, according to sample and assay at port of entry; provided, that all ores containing silver and lead, in which the value of the silver contents shall be greater than the value of lead contents, according to sample and assay at ports of entry, shall be considered silver ores.

Lead in pigs and bars, molten and old refuse lead run into blocks and bars, and old scrap lead, fit only to be re-manufactured, 1 cent per pound.

Pens, metallic, except gold pens, 35 per cent ad valorem; penholder tips, penholders or parts thereof, and gold pens, 25 per cent ad valorem. (Present law, 30 per cent ad valorem.)

Pins, metallic, including hairpins, safety pins, shawl and belt pins, not commercially known as jewelry, 20 per cent ad valorem. (Present law, 30 per cent ad valorem.)

Zinc in blocks or pigs, 20 per cent ad valorem. Zinc in sheets, 25 per cent ad valorem.

Manufactured articles or wares, not specially provided for in this act, composed wholly or in part of, and whether partly or wholly manufactured, 35 per cent ad valorem. (Present law, 45 per cent.)

The Sugar Schedule.

The bill repeals the provision of the present law for sugar bounties by installments, by providing that these bounties shall be reduced one-eighth part of their respective amounts each year, beginning with July 1, 1895, and extending to July 1, 1902, inclusive, and shall thereafter cease.

The Wilson bill also reduces the duty on all sugars above 16 standard from 5-10th of one cent per pound to 5-20ths of one cent.

Tobacco.

On all leaf tobacco or such part thereof as is commercially known as wrapper tobacco and suitable for cigar wrappers, if unstemmed, the duty is to be $1 per pound; if stemmed $1.25 per pound. The present duty is $2 and $1.75 per pound.

All other leaf tobacco, if unstemmed, is fixed at 35 cents per pound; if stemmed, 50 cents per pound, as at present.

Cigars, cheroots and cigarettes of all kinds, including wrappers, $3 per pound and 25 per cent ad valorem. The present duty is $4 per pound and 25 per cent.

Cotton Manufactures.

Spool thread of cotton, containing one inch spool, not exceeding one hundred yards of thread, 4 1-2 cents per dozen, and also for every additional one hundred yards of thread, 4 1-2 cents per pound. Present law, 7 cents per pound.

Clothing, ready made, and articles of wearing apparel of every description, handkerchiefs, composed of cotton or other vegetable fibre, or of which cotton or other vegetable fibre is the component material of chief value, 40 per cent ad valorem. (Present law, 50 per cent.)

Plushes, velvets, velveteens, etc., not bleached, dyed or colored, 30 per cent. (Present law, 10 cents per yard and 20 per cent.)

Stockings, hose and half-hose, made on knitting machines or frames, shirts and drawers, valued at not more than $1.50 per dozen, 20 cents ad valorem.

Stockings, hose and half-hose, selvedged, including such as are commercially known as seamless, 40 per cent ad valorem. (Present duty on this class ranges from 2 cents per dozen on hosiery and 20 per cent ad valorem, to $2 per dozen and 40 per cent ad valorem on shirts and drawers.)

Wool.

The classification in the wool schedule proper was disposed of in two short sections.

The first provides that wool, hair, etc., improved or advanced beyond its original condition as waste by the use of machinery, or the application of labor, or both, shall be subject to a duty of 15 per cent ad valorem.

The second, that on like material valued at not more than 35 cents per pound, the duty shall be 25 per cent; valued at over 35 cents per pound, the duty shall be 30 per cent.

Duties are fixed on manufactures of wool as follows:

On woolen and worsted yarns, 30 per cent; valued at more than 40 cents per pound 35 per cent ad valorem.

On woolen or worsted cloths, shawls, knit fabrics and other manufactures, 40 per cent ad valorem.

On women's and children's dress goods, coat linings, bunting and goods of similar description or character 40 per cent ad valorem.

On cloaks, dolmans, jackets, u'sters, or other outside garments for ladies' and children's apparel, 45 per cent ad valorem. (Present law, 49 1-2 cents per pound and 60 per cent ad valorem.)

Aubusson, Axminster, moquette and chenille carpets, and all carpeting of like character or condition, and oriental, Berlin and other similar rugs, 35 cents ad valorem. (Present law, 60 cents per square yard and 40 per cent.)

Saxony, Wilton and Tourney velvet carpets, 30 per cent ad valorem. (Present law, 60 cents per pound and 40 per cent.)

Brussels carpets, 30 per cent ad valorem. (Present law, 44 cents per square yard and 40 per cent.)

The bill provides that on all rates of duty in the woolen schedule, except on carpets, there shall be a reduction of 1 cent on the hundred on the 1st of July, 1896, and thereafter of a like amount on the first days of July, 1897, 1898, 1899 and 1900.

Marble Schedule.

The marble and stone schedule shows an almost general reduction.

Farm Products and Provisions.

The agricultural schedule includes all farm products and provisions. Many changes have been made, specific duties being changed to ad valorem in many instances.

All live animals not placed on the free list by this bill are made liable at 20 per cent. ad valorem, the same as the present law. Other farm products are as follows:

Buckwheat, corn or maize, cornmeal, oatmeal, rye flour, wheat and wheat flour, 20 per cent.; but each of the above products shall be admitted free of duty from any country which imposes no import duty on the like products when exported from the United States.

Macaroni, vermicelli and all similar provisions, 25 per cent. ad valorem. (Present law, 2 cents per pound.)

Anchovies, sardines and other fish, packed in oil, tin boxes or any other form, 30 per cent. ad valorem. (Present law, 40 per cent. ad valorem).

Fish in cans or packages made of tin or other material, except anchovies and sardines, and fish packed in any other manner, not specially enumerated or provided for in this act, 25 per cent. ad valorem. (Present law, 30 per cent. ad valorem).

Grapes, 25 per cent. ad valorem. (Present law, 60 cents per barrel).

Oranges, lemons and limes in packages, 30 cents per cubic foot or a fractional part thereof.

Raisins and old dried grapes, 1 1-2 cents per pound. (Present law, 2 1-2 cents per pound).

Liquors.

Brandy and other spirits, manufactured or distilled from grain or other materials, and not specially provided for in this act, $1.80 per proof gallon. (Present law, $2.50).

Cordials, liquors, absinthe and other spirituous beverages or bitters of all kinds, containing spirits, and not specially provided for in this act, $1.80 per proof gallon. (Present law, $2.50).

No lower rate or amount of duties shall be levied, collected and paid on brandy, spirits and other spirituous beverages than that fixed by law for the description of first proof; but it shall be increased in proportion for any greater strength than the strength of first proof; and all imitations of brandy or spirits or wines imported by any names whatever first proof, and all imitations of brandy or spirits or wines, imported by any names whatever, shall be placed at the highest duty provided for these articles respectively intended to be represented, and in no case less than $1 per gallon. (Present law, $1.50).

Champagne and other sparkling wines, in bottles, containing not more than one quart and more than one pint, $7 per dozen. (Present law, $8).

Ale, export, and beer in bottles or jugs, 30 cents per gallon. (Present law, 40 cents).

Other Changes.

Buttons and button forms, pearl and shell buttons, wholly or partly manufactured, 40 per centum ad valorem. (Present law, 2 1-2 cents per line and 25 per cent).

Ivory, vegetable ivory, bone or horn buttons, 25 per cent. ad valorem. (Present law, 50 per cent).

Explosive substances, matches, friction or lucifer, 20 per cent. ad valorem. (Present law, 10 per cent. gross).

Percussion caps, 30 per cent. ad valorem. (Present law, 40 per cent. ad valorem).

Feathers and downs of all kinds, when dressed, colored or manufactured, including quills cr down or other manufactures of down, and also including dressed and finished birds suitable for millinery ornaments; artificial and ornamental feathers and flowers, or parts thereof, of whatever material composed, not specially provided for in this act, 35 per cent. ad valorem. (Present law, crude, 10 per cent.; dressed, 50 per cent).

Fans, except common palm-leaf fans, 40 per cent. ad valorem.

Fur hats, including fur hat bodies, 20 per cent. ad valorem. (Present law, 55 per cent).

Jewelry and precious stones—all articles not specially provided for in this act, and commercially known as "jewelry," and cameos in frames, 25 per cent. ad valorem. (Present law, 50 per cent).

Precious stones of all kinds, cut but not set, 15 per cent. ad valorem. (Present law, 10 per cent).

Pipes, and all smokers' articles not specially provided for, 50 per cent. (Present law, 70 per cent).

Umbrellas, parasols and sunshades, covered with material composed wholly or in part of silk, wool or goat hair, 45 per cent. ad valorem. (Present law, 55 per cent.).

WHAT GOVERNOR M'KINLEY THINKS OF IT.

Cleveland, Nov. 28.—Governor McKinley arrived in Cleveland this evening. He was asked his opinion of the Wilson tariff bill. He said he had not read the abstract of the measure and had only glanced through Mr. Wilson's review of it. He said the bill proposed very sweeping reductions in the existing tariffs. It was such a measure as he had expected, yet a little more sweeping than he had anticipated. It was, however, in line with the expressed determination of Democracy to ignore the business interests and the working people of the country.

The Objectionable Feature.

The objectionable feature of the bill, Mr. McKinley said, was the substitution of ad valorem for specific duties. That alone ought to defeat the entire measure. The ad valorem system, he said, rests upon the foreign valuation which is hard to determine, and it puts a premium upon undervaluation frauds. All the leading nations of the world, he declared, had abandoned the ad valorem system of levying tariff duties, for the reason that the valuation is made thousands of miles from the port of entry, and can never be depended upon. He quoted the late Secretary Manning as having said false invoices, undervaluation and like dishonesty are inherent in the ad valorem system, and he was certain that such frauds would become more prevalent under it. He also quoted Henry Clay as saying that if he could fix the value he did not care what the ad valorem duty might be. Governor McKinley said the new bill would not please the protection wing of the Democratic party, but he would not venture a prediction as to its chance of passing the House.

CONDITION OF THE TREASURY.

As Shown by the Report of Treasurer Morgan.

Washington, Nov. 27.—United States Treasurer D. N. Morgan has submitted to Secretary Carlisle his annual report on the operations and condition of the treasury. It shows that the net ordinary revenues for the fiscal year 1893 were $385,819,628, an increase of $30,881,844 over those of the year before. The net ordinary expenditures were $383,447,554, an increase of $38,454,623. There was, therefore, a decrease of $7,772,779 in the surplus revenues, reducing them to $2,341,674. Including the public debts, the total receipts were $732,871,214, and the total expenditures, $773,007,-998. The public funds amounted on June 30, 1892, to $786,351,895, and on June 30, 1892, to $786,351,895, and on June 30, 1893, to $746,538,655.

According to the revised estimate, the total stock of money of all kinds in the country on June 30 was $2,323,-547,977, or nearly $51,000,000 less than at the same time last year. This contraction took place notwithstanding the addition of $45,500,000 to the stock of silver and an increase of $6,000,000 in the outstanding bank notes, and was caused by the exports of gold.

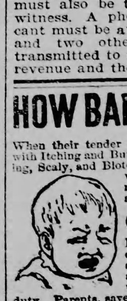
NEW CHINESE REGULATIONS.

What the Heathen Must Do to Remain in America.

Washington, Nov. 24.—The new regulations for the issuance of certificates of residence to Chinese, under the provisions of the amendatory act recently approved by Congress, have been submitted to Secretary Carlisle by Commissioner of Internal Revenue Miller. According to its provisions, a Chinaman in his affidavit must swear that he has never committed felony in the United States, and this fact must also be testified to by a white witness. A photograph of the applicant must be attached to the affidavit, and two other likenesses mutt be transmitted to the collector of internal revenue and the Treasury department.

HOW BABIES SUFFER

When their tender Skins are literally ON FIRE with Itching and Burning Eczemas and other Itchings, Scaly, and Blotchy Skin and Scalp Diseases, with Loss of Hair, none but mothers realize. To know that a single application of the



CUTICURA

Remedies will afford immediate relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy and economical cure, and not to use them, is to fail in your duty. Parents, save your children years of needless suffering from torturing and disfiguring eruptions. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times. Sold everywhere. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

"How to Cure Skin Diseases" mailed free.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.

PAINS AND WEAKNESSES

Relieved in one minute by that new, elegant, and infallible Antidote to Pain, Inflammation, and Weakness, the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25 cents.

SILK REMNANTS FREE. There never was such a craze for anything as there is for crazy patchwork. We have made arrangements to get an unlimited supply of silk remnants and cuttings from the following first-class manufacturers: Silk parasol makers, Broadway gents' and ladies' silk neckwear manufacturers, leading dressmakers on Fifth Avenue, and elsewhere, so as to produce a brilliant assortment of crazy patchwork. Each package of Silk Remnants contains a beautiful lot of assorted pieces, different colors. Ladies will find great amusement and profit making these remnants into quilts, tidies, scarfs, etc. We will send Two Packages of Silk Remnants and the best story and family paper, three months on trial, for only Twelve Cents. Address HOURS AT HOME, 2-8 Broadway, New York. P. O. Box 1198.

WHAT HAS BEEN DONE BY THE AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

The Secretary Pleads for a Greater Diversification of Crops—Many Points Touched.

Washington, Nov. 27.—The secretary of agriculture, in his report just submitted to the President, regrets the vague character of the department organization, which, he says, "Offers opulent opportunities for the exercise of the most pronounced paternalism," but he adds that there are many proper ways in which the federal government may legitimately serve the cause of agriculture. He devotes considerable space to a review of what he regards as an anomalous partnership between the government of the United States and the governments of the respective states for the conduct and encouragement of state agricultural colleges and experiment stations.

The work of the bureau of animal industry is reviewed in considerable detail, each one of its principal features being briefly considered. The result of the Texas fever inoculations is pronounced to be highly satisfactory; but to increase their efficiency it is suggested that a penalty should attach for violation of the department regulations by railroad companies transporting infected cattle. The total number of import animals inspected the past year was 463,389, the total of export cattle inspected 611,542. The microscopic inspection costs the country 6 1-2 per cent. of the value of meat sold to countries demanding that inspection. Careful comparison of meat exports for 1893 with 1892 shows that microscopic inspection has not increased our foreign sales, and the secretary thinks it does not pay.

Reviewing with some detail our agricultural exports and their destination, an earnest plea is made for the diversification of agricultural reports and widening of foreign markets therefor. "We want free entrance to to all the countries of the globe which it is in our power to supply with any product the varied soil and climate of this vast country will enable us to grow at a profit."

Reference to the immense aggregate of imports of agricultural products suggests the inquiry, ought not a large proportion of these to be produced upon our own soil in proximity to our own markets where this immense demand exists. And the reply is in the affirmative. "Hides, fruits, nuts and wines," says the secretary, "could all be produced in this country." So with a considerable share of the fibers, tobacco and sugar. Our farmers would be benefited by a large number of subsidiary crops, the overproduction of certain staples avoided, the variety of our agricultural supplies in foreign markets increased, and the markets themselves multiplied. All persons engaged in the work of agricultural education and experiment are enjoined to hold steadily in view the inexorable economic facts affecting the production and disposal of agricultural products. American farmers must produce what the world wants. That the relation of supply and demand is the sole regulator of value, that it applies equally to the products of the farm and of the factory, "ought to be engraved upon the memory and reflected in the judgment and the plans of every farmer in the union."

Concluding his report Secretary Morton says that there are in the United States more than 6,000,000 farms upon which dwell more than 30,000,000 people who furnish more than 74 per cent. of the value of exports of this country. The department, therefore, he argues, intended to be charged with responsibility and duties touching interests intimately affecting the life, property and happiness of the whole people. As no edifice, however symmetrical and perfect its superstructure can endure, except the foundations be solidly laid, so everybody knows that the successful perpetuation of the industrial activities of the American people is based and possible only on an intelligent and fecund agriculture.

WILL THE CHINESE REGISTER?

A Perplexing Question for the Administration.

Washington, Nov. 27.—The treasury department is somewhat concerned over the prospect of Chinese registration under the new law bearing upon the subjct which passed upon the eve of the adjournment of the extra session and under which the department has just issued its regulations. The supposition is that the Chinese will comply with the law but no one can say definitely until the experiment is tried, the officials themselves are as much in the dark as any one else. The only experience they have had with the Chinese is against the supposition. Almost a month has elapsed since the new law went into effect, and no test has been made under its provisions. The instructions of the department under which the officials are to act have now been prepared and it is to be presumed that no great time will be permitted to elapse before the United States marshals and other officials throughout the country will be informed as to the course they are expected to pursue towards the Chinese. If they should again refuse to comply with the law, the situation would be awkward. Estimates made by the treasury and judicial departments place the cost of the deportation of all the Chinese in the country at something over ten million dollars and there is very little money available for the purpose.

HERE IS A QUESTION.

Will Voorhees and Other Senators Attack the Administration?

Washington, Nov. 28.—There is ground for belief that Senator Voorhees contemplates a speech, when Congress again meets, in which he will pay his compliments to the administration in several respects, but especially as to its management of the pension business. This on the part of the Indiana senator is a postponed purpose, and he will return to it all the more earnestly from having laid it aside once. The Indiana senator is not the only Democratic member of the body to which he belongs who contemplates paying his respects to Mr. Cleveland and the administration. The events since adjournment have furnished reasons and material. While Mr. Cleveland takes care of himself, senators have a similar duty to perform to themselves and the states they represent. The lines of duty lead in different directions in some important respects.

So far as is known, in no important particular is there likely to be a single question on which a majority of the Senate will be with the President, so absolutely has he broken away from his party in that body.

ANOTHER NEW ORDER.

Simplifying to Some Extent the Pension Laws.

Washington, Nov. 24.—Commissioner of Pensions Lochren has issued the following order simplifying the practice of the bureau in the adjudication of claims under the famous act of June 27, 1890:

Pension certificates issued under the second section of the act of June 27, 1890, no longer specify particularly specific disabilities. In such cases where the maximum rating of $12 per month is allowed, the certificate will state that it is for "Inability to earn a support by manual labor." Where less than a maximum rating is allowed the certificate will state that it is for "Partial inability to earn a support by manual labor." Whenever, in case of pension granted under said section at less than the maximum rating, the rating subsequently sought, the application for such higher rating shall be considered and treated as a claim for "increase, and not as a claim because of a new disability, and the increase, if allowed, will commence from the date of the medical examination showing the increased disability."

INTERNAL REVENUE RECEIPTS.

What the Statistics of Commissioner Miller Show.

Washington, Nov. 27.—The receipts from internal revenue for the first three months of the fiscal year 1894 have been $36,874,402, a decrease of $5,619,143, as compared with the first three months of the fiscal year 1893. Of this decrease, $3,830,858 has been in the taxes on spirits and $1,828,882 on tobacco. The cost of collecting the revenue during 1893 was $4,219,-769. The expenses for the previous fiscal year were $4,315,946, being 2.89 per cent of the collections. The estimated expenses for 1894 are $4,498,580.

GROVER IS HARD AT WORK.

A Special Message on Hawaiian Affairs Probable.

Washington, Nov. 27.—The President's message is not half finished and he is denying himself to all callers to work upon it. He does not come in to his office except on cabinet days, Tuesdays and Fridays, and works late into the night. Heretofore President Cleveland has usually allowed himself six weeks to work on his measure. It is supposed that he has deferred the work on it this year to allow time for some development in the Hawaiian matter. The time for Congress to convene is so near that no longer delay is possible. It is therefore thought probable that the Hawaiian matter will be treated later in a special message.

ATTEMPTED TRAIN ROBBERY.

Desperate Fight Between the Robbers and a Freight Crew.

Goshen, Ind., Nov. 27.—The first section of train No. 60, the fast meat express between Chicago and New York, pulled into this city Saturday night with eight desperate robbers on board. Between this city and Elkhart they had made repeated efforts to uncouple a number of cars with, it is believed, the idea of wrecking the fast express train which passes here close behind the meat train.

Train No. 60 pulled out of Elkhart at 1:22 yesterday morning with orders to run to Ligonier without stopping. When it had left Elkhart a mile behind, the train crew, which consisted of Conductor John Hickok and two brakemen, found that eight men were on the train, having concealed themselves between the cars. The fellows made an effort to uncouple the last ten cars of the train, but their efforts were foiled by the trainmen after a hard fight. The crew, however, were not able to drive the men off the train. Five mile further another attempt was made to uncouple the cars, and another fight resulted, which lasted until the train was pulling into Goshen. Hickok and one of his brakemen were badly battered up in the struggle.

The engineer blew his whistle for help, and in a few minutes two officers and a crowd of citizens were at the train, but the robbers had made their escape, taking with them the watches of the engineer, two brakemen and Conductor Hickok. They also secured a small sum of money from each of the trainmen.

WALKER IS A BOUNCER.

The Chicago Capitalist Deals Very Promptly with a Crank.

Chicago, Nov. 24.—Charles Nostram, a tall well dressed Swede, entered the home of James R. Walker, the Chicago capitalist, last night and at the point of a revolver demanded a check for $10,000. Mr. Walker promptly grappled with the would-be robber, rushed him to the door and kicked him down the steps, before a shot could be fired. The man first appeared at the front door of Mr. Walker residence and politely asked to see Mr. Walker. When Mr. Walker appeared the intruder apologized for the disturbance and said he was hard up and must have some money. Mr. Walker replied that he could not give him money. At this moment Nostrom drew a revolver and dramatically exclaimed: "Write me a check for $10,000 and hand it over quick or I'll put a hole through your heart."

Mr. Walker apparently failed to appreciate the dramatic features of the situation but promptly ejected the intruder and at once telephoned the police, who soon afterwards had Nostram under arrest. Nostram has been arrested before and is regarded by the police as somewhat of a crank. At one time he was examined as to his sanity.

POPULISTS IN A NEW LINE.

There's a Big Split in the Party in Kansas.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 25.—A secret meeting of Kansas Populists was held last night in this city, and although the exact place of the gathering and the details of action taken by it is not known, it is learned from an authentic source that action most important to Populists, which will result in a split of the party in Kansas, was decided upon.

The meeting was the result of a called meeting held here a week ago, and it is said those present and taking a leading part were Messrs. Jerry Simpson, Blair of Pratt, and Cy Corning and 60 others, all high in Populist circles.

From authentic sources it is stated, however, that the delegates after first swearing not to make public their intention, at present at least, denounced in the most unqualified terms the Kansas administration of the Populists. They then renounced all principles as put forth by the Populists up to date and declared every effort to obtain free and unlimited coinage of silver, leaving the other planks of their former party to be taken care of as might be.

NEEDS A DOSE OF HEMP.

Awful Deed of a New Jersey Glass Blower.

Glassboro, N. J., Nov. 25.—Samuel Jones, a glass blower, became angry at his boy assistant, and filling a blow-pipe with molten glass, wound strands of the hot composition around the lad's hands and wrists. The boy screamed for mercy, but Jones showed none. Finally his victim fell fainting. Jones continued pouring out the molten glass until the blow-pipe was exhausted.

The coiling glass had tightly bound the boy's hands and wrists together. When the glass was broken, flesh fell away with it. It is feared the boy will die. Jones is under arrest. He has been noted for his ugly temper. The other blowers, who know from handling the glass the terrible burn caused, threaten to lynch Jones.

PRESIDENT APPROVED THEM.

New Additions Proposed for the Navy.

New York, Nov. 25.—The Herald's Washington dispatch says: It is understood that at yesterday's cabinet meeting the President gave his hearty approval of the annual report of Secretary Herbert, which was read aloud to the cabinet, together with the outlines of the reports of the heads of departments. Secretary Herbert's recommendations, which received the approval of the President to-day, contemplate the construction of one new battle ship and four torpedo cruisers.

Two Weeks on Horseflesh.

Tacoma, Wash., Nov. 23.—Henry Somerset, son of Lady Henry Somerset, England's noted apostle of temperance, and his party, being lost, existed two weeks on horse meat while hunting big game in the Rocky Mountains, north of the Canadian line, in an unexplored portion of the Northwest territory, and has returned to England to write up his adventures in book form. Robert Ramsey, a former resident of this city, was with Somerset throughout the trip, and will join him in England soon.

The Berlin Tageblatt says that the Prince of Naples, heir to the Italian throne, and Princess Elizabeth, of Waldeck-Pyrmont, are to be betrothed.

THE BELLE OF BLOOMINGTON.

Vice President Stevenson's Son Married To-Morrow.

Bloomington, Ill., Nov. 21.—The marriage of Lewis Green Stevenson, only son of Vice President Adlai E. Stevenson, and Miss Helen L. Davis, of this city, was solemnized today. Mr. Stevenson and his fiance have been lovers since childhood, and it has for some time been

LOUIS G. STEVENSON.

understood by the people of Bloomington that their friendship would terminate in wedlock, the matter being approved of by both families and the bride-to-be having long been an especial favorite of the Vice President.

Miss Davis is the daughter of William O. Davis, proprietor of the Bloomington Daily Pantagraph. She is handsome and highly cultured, who, having studied at the state university here and in Boston, completed her education in Europe. She has traveled abroad several years, and is a proficient linguist. Mr. Stevenson is an energetic and able young man. He has had considerable experience in journalism, for which he has a marked taste and capability.

MISS HELEN L. DAVIS.

He had immediate charge of his father's interests here during the campaign for the Vice Presidency, and since Mr. Stevenson's election has been his private and confidential secretary.

CRIPPLE CREEK GOLD CAMP.

The Output for October the Largest on Record.

Colorado Springs, Col., Nov. 28.—The output for October, just computed, of the Cripple Creek gold camp aggregates $261,154, the largest on record. This is an increase over September of $56,650. The tonnage of ore sent to the smelters was nearly double the September shipments, the excess being 1,045. The increased value of the output is due to this fact as much of the ore was low grade, the value being considerably below the $100 mark and on an average of $14 per ton less than the September shipments. The camp contains 126 paying mines. Shipments at present are made by wagons several miles to the railway.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The New York bank statement of Saturday shows a farther piling up of idle money; but there is one feature of promise in it—a fair expansion of loans. This means that business is reviving, and more money is needed to conduct it. The country banks still prefer to pile up their balances in New York, to be loaned at low rates on call, rather than to discount paper at less than 4 per cent. The reports to the mercantile agencies show that maturing notes are being met much better than was expected, and collections throughout the country, while slower than the normal, show a stronger condition of trade than is usual so soon after a period of financial stringency. The market for loans is getting wider. Call money ranged from 1 to 1 1-2 per cent, while time money was offered in larger sums, with small inquiry. Rates were 2 per cent for 30 to 90 days, 2 1-2 to 3 for 90 days to 4 months, and 3 1-2 to 4 for 5 to 6 months.

The most significant thing in the New York stock market last week was the increased investment demand for first-class securities. In this column a week ago we stated the trend of opinion to be that the overplus of idle money would naturally lead investors to purchase gilt-edged securities. This movement seems to be starting off rather briskly. The regular market has had a decided upward movement as the net result of last week's operations, and the outlook seems to be that it will continue.

As to silver, the London market controls our own. The India market appears to be oversupplied with bullion, though a light demand from China still continues. For the year, exports of silver from London to India are about $1,500,000 heavier than last year, and to China over $5,000,-000 heavier. The price in New York closed on Saturday at 70 1-2 cents per ounce.

WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE.

Revival of Industries is Anxiously Awaited.

New York, Nov. 25.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade will say: Consumption increases slowly, and all branches of business are waiting for its growth. The railroad earnings for the month thus far are only 3 per cent. less than those of last year, the decrease for the latest week being even smaller in freight earnings. Much awaits for the revival of industries, and the week's returns respecting industrial progress are rather conflicting.

Failures for the week numbered 287 in the United States, against 180 last year, and 34 in Canada, against 29 last year. But the list this week includes some of more than usual importance. For the preceding week the liabilities of firms failing amounted to only $3,526,812, against $3,727,467 the week before, but the weekly average is far beyond what it would be in time of prosperity.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, Nov. 28, 1893.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Nov. 28.	Nov. 21.
U. S. 4s coupons	113	112¾
U. S. 4s registered	113	112¾
U. S. 2s registered	94	94
Pacific 6s of 1895	103	103

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

Trade in wheat this afternoon was active, and the market was at the close firm but steady. It is said by farmers who come in from surrounding counties, that the wheat has been sold pretty closely. Farmers could get ready cash for their wheat, and sold in order to get money preparatory to paying taxes and other obligations, necessary for them to meet. Cash wheat, as compared with yesterday, is off ½c; December is off ⅛c, and May ⅛c.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 62¼c; No. 3 soft red, 59c.

December wheat, 62 1-2, and to close (2 5-8c; May, 68 3-4, and on last sales